

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General



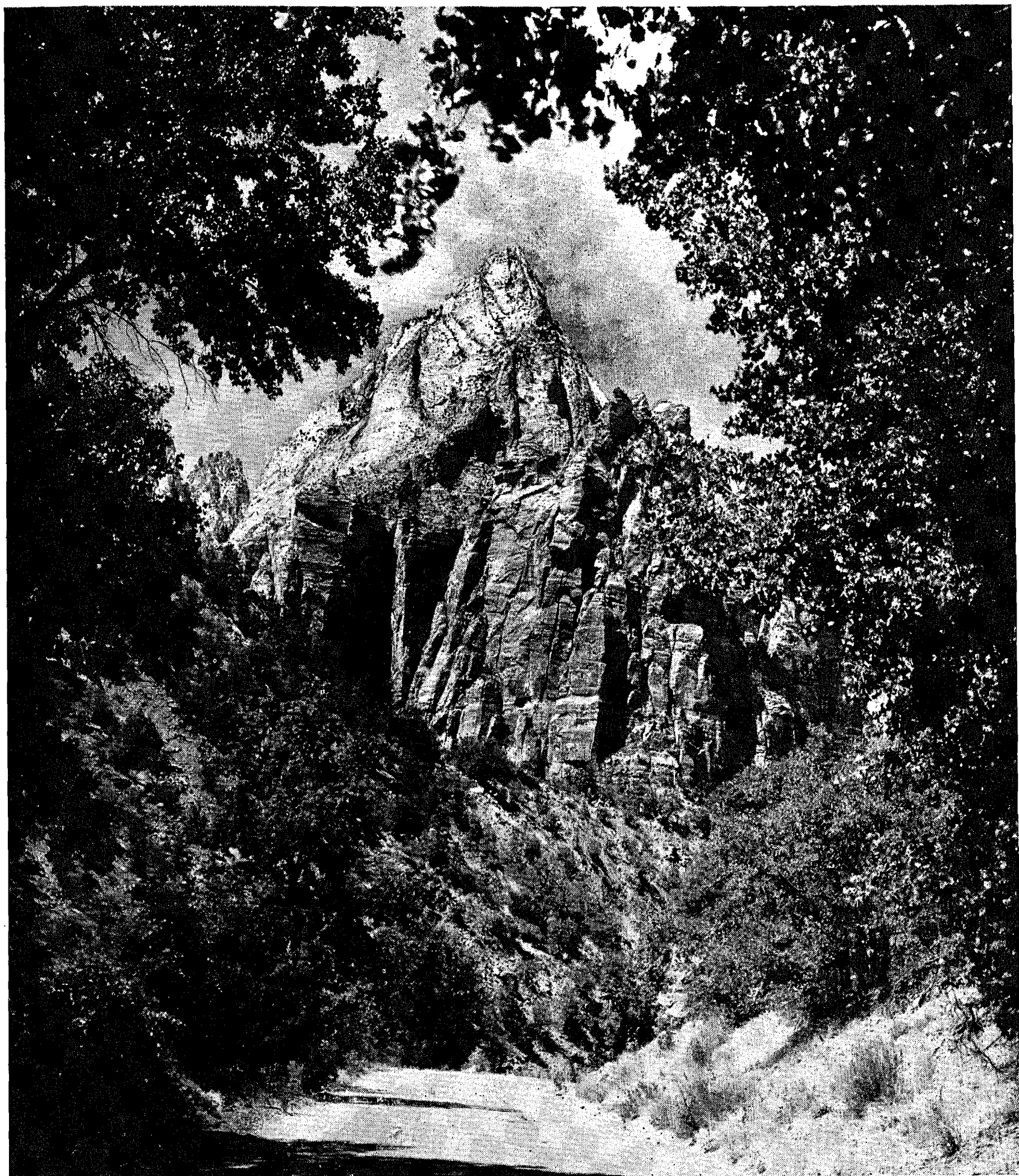
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3172. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1945

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



TRUST

THE hills may crumble into dust,
The earth may swallow up the sea,
But naught can shake my living trust
In Him whose firm hands molded me.

For when I draw myself apart
From things which make my vision dim,
Deep in the silence of my heart
He meets me, and I speak with Him.

(See page 3)

Frederick George Scott.

Sermons

without texts

By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

Christ the Only Cure

THERE is an ever-increasing tendency on the part of educators and others to seek a way of accomplishing the impossible without any help from the miracle of spiritual transformation.

This does not mean that the transforming spiritual power has lost any of its potency since Jesus said: "If the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." It means only that men are still pitting their puny knowledge against the omnipotency of God.

It is The Salvation Army's creed, and has been its highest purpose since William Booth held his first outdoor meeting in Whitechapel, London, that there is no other known power than Jesus Christ whereby we can be saved from the habits that destroy our bodies and defeat all of our best aims in life.

We cannot eradicate debasing thoughts from our mind and heart by human experiment. This is an old ulcer of the soul that has been neglected too long for man to cure.

I quote one of the ablest minds of this day when

they can turn into money, by every dishonest pretence that an evil mind can think of.

I even stole The Salvation Army mercy box in our home and robbed the kiddies' bank in a house where I was visiting one afternoon. I stole the money that my poor old mother had saved for necessary medical treatment. A devoted wife spent the last cent she had to buy me a decent suit of clothes so that I might report for work after a long spree; but I sold the new outfit on my way to the office.

All the beastly, unprintable things that sober minds revolt at seem to come naturally to the drunkard—even if he may inwardly detest himself for giving way to them. Go into the slums and you will find some fine men, when sober, content to sleep in alleys and other human ratholes, covered with vermin and so repulsive that passersby give them a wide berth and little children run from them screaming in terror.

In the name of all that is sensible, why spend time in experimenting with men like this, when it is so

GOD FORGIVES MAN BELIEVES

IF consciousness of sin weighs upon you, be assured that God, by His Spirit and in His mercy has revealed your true soul-condition—not to torment, but to lead you to Himself by the pathway of Salvation. This is possible the moment implicit trust is placed in God to forgive the past and to give new spiritual life, by virtue of the atonement ("at-one-ment" made between the righteous God and sinful man by Jesus when He bore the world's sin and punishment on Calvary). It is simple (that none be excluded), but absolutely effective (the promises of God are sure).

I say: the cure of moral ills does not lie in more scientific power. Salvation from evil in man lies in another realm altogether that the great mass of mankind rejects, neglects, treats as secondary and shoves to the sidelines of its thought and its devotions—namely, in the faith and principles of Jesus Christ. For the man beset by a life that he cannot control, salvation lies in faith in Christ, not in science.

Nor can we cure any evil habit by the power of our own will. If we had any will power the habit would not grip and hold us. Think over the habits you have, whatever they may be, innocent perhaps in the world's eyes, and be honest enough to confess that you cannot do anything about it. Habits are our masters, every last one of us. So, we had better be sure that our habits are good habits only.

A good many of us have recognized this truth, and at the Penitent-Form asked God to do what we could not do. We took God at His word: that if we really wanted to be cured we were cured. We went on from that point and lived our new life of complete release. In this power we have been free. The chains of the evil habits were broken — broken by the transforming spiritual power of God.

IAM forever talking about drink and drunkards and their cure, for this is the universal habit that so many non-religious agencies have been experimenting with. So many of us have been guinea pigs for science. In the alcoholic wards we were shot in the arms for dope and drink "sure cures" until they were full of needle punctures. We were turned out as cured, but were back again in a few weeks for another "sure cure" before the needle punctures of the last one had healed.

There is a great colony of alcoholics in the second largest state hospital in New York, with a population of 17,000, not far from my home. Alcoholics by the hundreds are committed to this institution from New York City, for terms long or short, to be cured of the habit. Then the hospital authorities release bus loads of the men to religious agencies in the city where they are led to seek the transforming power of God.

But the drunkard must go further than just seek release from the slavery of alcohol. He must seek, through personal prayer and repentance, salvation from all wrongdoing. The reason for this is—and every drunkard knows this truth only too well—that he has committed every other sin that a depraved mind can conceive. Drunkards are liars; they cheat and steal, even kill, for dope and drink. They abuse their families instead of feeding and clothing them; they wangle ever decent relative or friend out of money or anything

apparent that they are beyond the power of man to save. Why not spend the time in prayer that will call down the omnipotent power of Almighty God, who alone can transform such lives, as He has transformed mine and thousands of others who were like me when we surrendered not only drink but every other vile practice that stood between us and a cleansed body, mind and soul. The way before us was then straight and plain and sure.

THE transforming power of God is the sinner's only hope for freedom. The brain of man is too puny to amend or tamper with it. God assures the habit-bound human: "There is a new creation whenever a man comes to be in Christ; what was old is gone; the new has come" (Moffat.)

We see God's perfect work in the ranks of The Salvation Army. We have loyal, unswerving Christian characters, men and women, who were once despised and hopelessly depraved outcasts of society, but who at once became transformed through the power of the Living God, and are now leaders among the world's admirable people.

Men try so hard to discredit Jesus. Only God knows why. But the fact remains that there is no other name given among men whereby we must be saved from all the destructive habits of life—and drink.

Christ is the only answer to every sinner's need, no matter what that need may be.

May we Salvationists keep our way to complete transformation free of any compromise or side-stepping from the depths of sin to the heights of Full Salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord.

There is no other way!

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander, International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.
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TORONTO, SAT., SEPT. 8, 1945

Morning Devotions

Helpful Meditations from the Bible and Song Book

SUNDAY: And he brought him to Jesus.—John 1:42.

The work of Jesus was not primarily preaching and teaching and working miracles, but finding men. His followers must find men too.

*Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.*

MONDAY: Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My Church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.—Matt. 16:18.

Life must be built on the sure Foundation, the Rock of Ages, Christ Jesus, and when so founded will weather any storms or emergencies that may arise.

*O near to the Rock let me keep
If blessings or sorrow prevail,
Or climbing the mountain way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale.*

TUESDAY: For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. 3:11.

We must not entertain anything in our souls, no matter how attractive or how great its material value may seem, if it will imperil the foundations on which life is built.

*How firm a foundation, ye saints
of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word.*

WEDNESDAY: And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man which built his house upon the sand.—Matt. 7:26.

It is possible to build a house of works—even a pretentious house—and declare it has been built in the name of the Lord Jesus, yet this house will not stand. Build the house of your soul upon Jesus Christ.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.*

THURSDAY: This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. 1 John 5:4.

Faith is a necessity—an overcoming faith! The kind of faith we have to-day will determine the kind of world we will have to-morrow.

*Simply trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.*

FRIDAY: Take therefore no thought for the morrow.—Matt. 6:34.

A Christian is one who, "forgetting those things which are behind," lives in the present and trusts God for the future.

*I'm not outside Thy providential care,
I'll trust in Thee!
I'll walk by faith Thy chosen cross to bear,
I'll trust in Thee!
Thy will and wish I know are for the best;
This gives to me abundant peace and rest.*

SATURDAY: But seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matt. 6:33.

Can we give the Kingdom of God first place and survive? Not in our own strength alone; we must join our faculties of body, mind, and soul with the Divine. Like Paul, we can do all things through Christ who strengthens us.

*Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.*

The HILLS of GOD

Where Mankind Has Found New Hope and Renewed Strength

LONG before the Psalms were written, men found strength in the hills and were lifted toward God. Away from the cares of the world and the claims of a busy life the "hills of the Lord" beckon. In the hours of quiet meditation men have found new hope and renewed strength. Thus, Nature has a way of healing the wounds not only of her world but, also, the weary spirits and tired minds and hearts of her children.

How foolish we are to mortgage our time and to keep ourselves from nature's resources. For many it is impossible to heed the call of the outdoors; but to others, it is sheer neglect that keeps them from visiting the realm of nature. He who is too busy to spend time with nature is missing God's great voice to the world.

What is there, however, in a mountain to lift the heart high? Is there anything to heal the spirit? Yes, God has lessons for us in the heights of towering rock.

Majesty in the Mountains

There is majesty in the mountains. Who has not marvelled at the grandeur of the range, its lofty peaks, its stillness? Just so, the Christian stands in a world of sin. He may often stand alone, but there is majesty in his strength of character. Haven't you looked upon old saints of God, admiring their sterling character and strength, and felt lifted out of this world while in their presence?

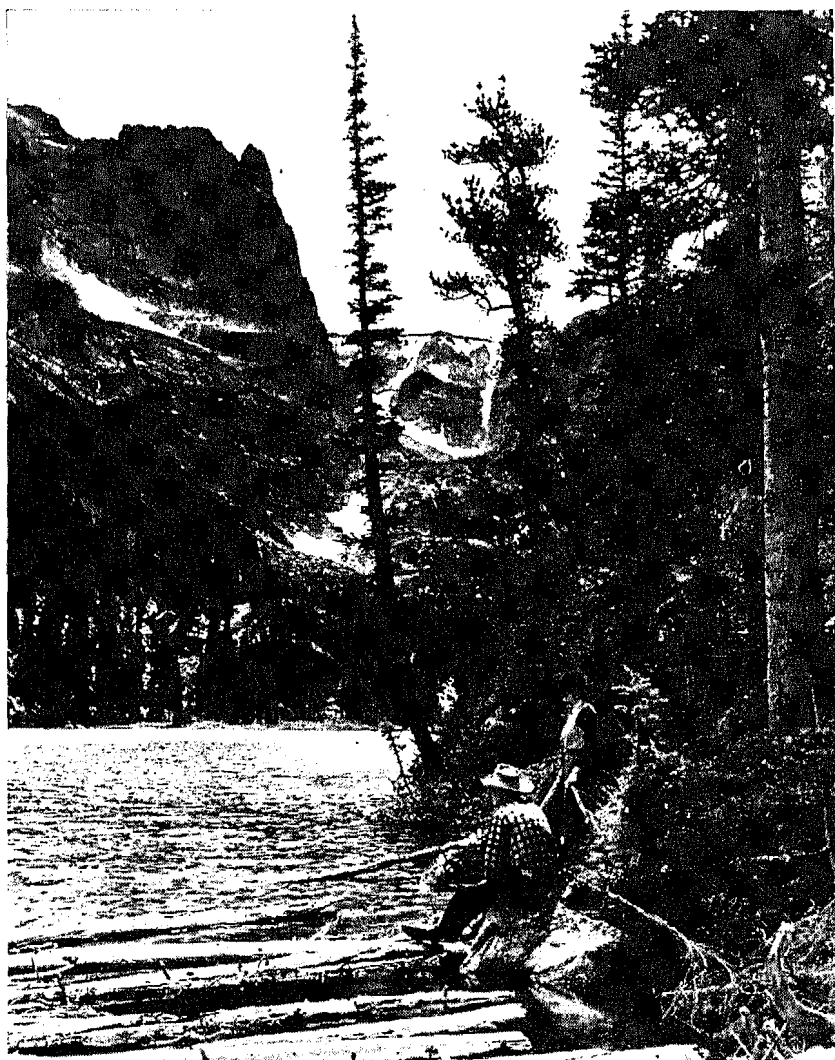
Mountains also teach purity, calmness and serenity. They are so high in the heavens that they seem to be in touch with God at all

Soul Sustenance

THE sweetest flower needs heaven's sunshine and dew to perfect its beauty and sustain its life. So does the holiest human life need God. A picture without sky in it is incomplete. A day on earth without a glimpse of heaven to brighten it dies without a blessing. We rob our own nature and impoverish our life if we do not avail ourselves of the help and renewal which we may get through prayer.

Prayer lifts us into the very presence of God. It brings down upon us the power of Christ, according to the measure of our need and the measure of our faith. He who lives without prayer lives without God. He who lives a life of prayer walks with God by day and by night. The more we have to do, and the more care we have, the more do we need to begin our day with prayer.

times. Oh, for such intimate association with our Lord! As His fol-



A rest on a western trail through the Rockies

lowers, we should long to be so close that we might keep in touch with Him constantly. If we can learn to possess that quiet peace and calm in all the difficulties and sorrows of life, we have learned a much-needed lesson.

We have all felt, I am sure, the heart-pang caused by the arrival of telegrams announcing sad news. The war has made us very conscious of the inevitable. Some have stood with a quiet calm and peace, while others have been bent with grief. It is here that the strength which only God can give will be effective.

Mountains are so high that they live in a clear air purified by the rains and snows. There is no smoke and dust of the city to mar their

beauty. Here is a lesson in cleanliness of heart and soul. God wants all His creation to be clean. Only through clear channels can He work and use human efforts for the extension of His Kingdom.

Adventure, Too

Finally, there is adventure in the mountains; dangers and thrills are commonplace there. The Christian life, likewise, is an adventure. No greater thrill can be offered to youth than the challenge to accept Christ's way of life. Dare to climb the heights. Don't become content with a mediocre, commonplace experience. God has the choicest blessing for those who mount to the summit.—Adjutant W. Kantz.

BETTER THAN SALT

THERE was once a king who had three daughters of whom he was very proud. One day he playfully asked them how much they loved him.

The eldest replied that no words could possibly tell the measure of her love for her father. The next gave the answer that she loved him far more than all the gold and silver and precious jewels in the realm. Very pleased with these answers, the king turned to the youngest to hear what she would say. "I love you," she declared, "even better than salt." This unexpected answer quite hurt and disappointed the king. "Salt is quite common stuff," he said.

He spent the morning hunting

with the hounds in the fields and came home at midday with a keen appetite. Very readily he answered the call to dinner and began at once to take his meal. But disappointment awaited the king, for the food seemed tasteless. He ordered the cook to come in and explain this unusual failure in the quality of the meal. She explained that as she had overheard his remark about salt as common stuff, she thought she would please him by preparing the meal without its aid.

The king then realized the meaning of the word, indeed.

Does not this simple parable illustrate the great truth Christ taught, when He said, "Ye are the salt of the earth."

The Shepherd

IAM glad to have even a little faith. If Jesus withdrew His watchfulness and diligence for even a fraction of a second, we should be beyond recovery. Let us not forget He is still the Divine Shepherd, and—

Bids thy whirling brain, "Be still";

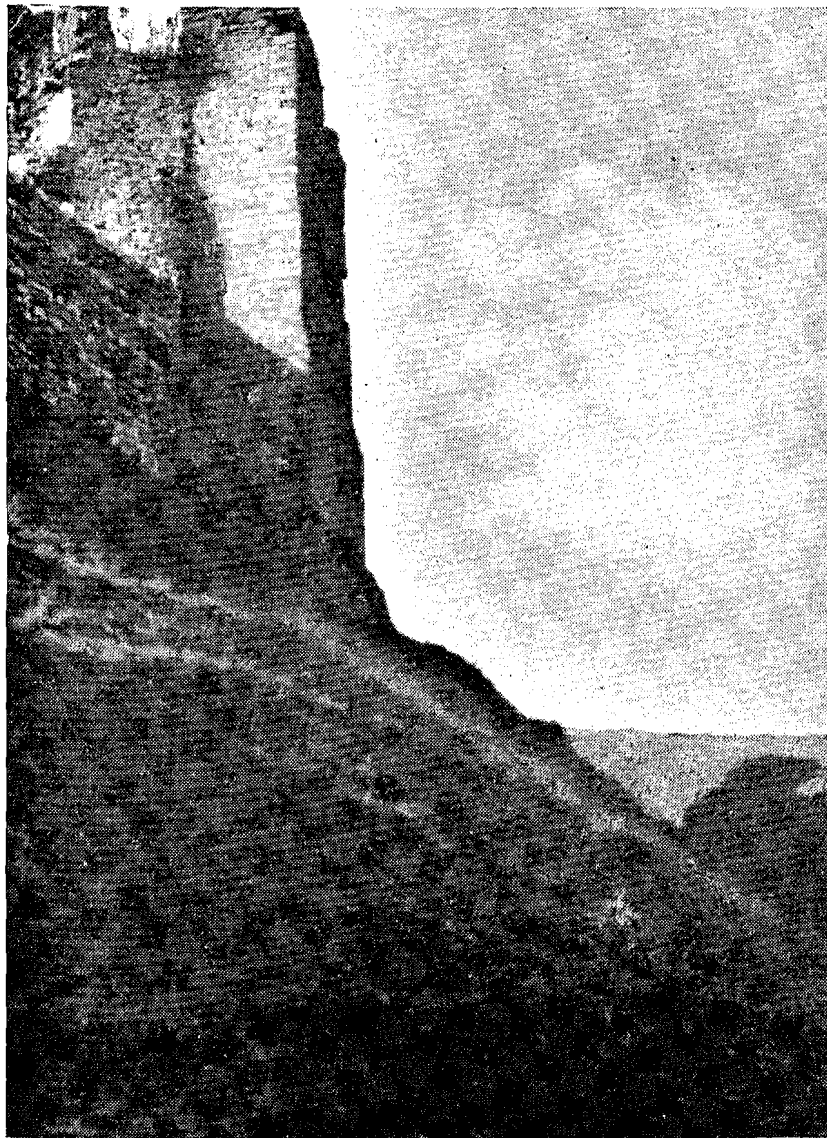
So tossed and lashed against thy will;

Oh, ye of little faith, draw nigh; The Shepherd hears thy faintest sigh,

And He is counting: "one by one,"

As to the Fold His children come.

Mrs. Stafford Graham.



A bit of one of the few remaining ancient walls of Old England, the foundation of which has lasted many centuries

The Crowd Versus the Ones

A Sure Word About the Immortality of the Soul and a Worthwhile Deed Was Done

been everywhere—seen parts of the world that had only been names to him before, and was now going back to Maine. His folks hadn't known he was coming back, and had gone to Canada for a vacation. He was returning to an empty house.

He was antagonistic to everything to do with civilian life; did not want to know anything about rationing and points, thought the politics of the United States were so much trifling about nothing, thought civilians were morons—and, in short, intended to spend a few months at home resting, and then would join up with the Navy.

But as he talked it out, he began to smile at himself. "I guess I'm one of those maladjusted soldiers they talk about, all right," he smiled ruefully. "Do you think I'll adjust after a while?" He was a little bit crude, a little bit rough, definitely antagonistic and "anti"

By
MAJOR CHRISTINE E. MC MILLAN

anything that was not to do with soldiering and war, but underneath it all there was a fear and an insecurity and a wistful longing to be as once he was—and with a little bit of help and encouragement, there was born the conviction that maybe after all, things might be better than he feared, and that in the end, all would be well.

He was one — one of the mass, true, but an individual with the frailties and inspirations and high hopes and fears that possess every one of us and make us kin.

Returning to our seat, we found

LED BY A CHILD

ONE Sunday night we were singing, "I do believe, I now believe that Jesus died for me," as we knelt around the Altar where a number of penitents were bowed in prayer seeking God and Salvation.

I heard a little child say, "Please, will you come down The Army Hall with me, and ask my Daddy to Jesus? I believe he will if you ask him."

Holding the child's hand, we walked to the place where the father sat dejectedly. He was a big, burly fellow and had a reputation of being an inveterate drunkard. When we asked him if he would give himself to Jesus he said, "Yes," rose immediately and we followed him to the Mercy-Seat, where, with tears and sobs, he poured out his soul to God.

God Wonderfully Saved Him

Several nights previously, in spite of repeated urging, the only one who had come forward was the little girl, and now she was the means of her father's conversion.

"ONE ONLY CAN DO THIS"

"I AM now in my seventy-second year," wrote John Newton. "I know what the world can do and what it cannot do. It can neither give nor take away the peace of God which passeth all the understanding; it cannot soothe a wounded conscience, nor enable us to meet death with contempt. One, only, can do this."



a beautiful woman sitting opposite to us, gazing out of the window with unseeing eyes, which presently brimmed over and the tears ran down unheeded.

The Word of Comfort

Her story was different. Her young and brilliant doctor husband had died a month ago, of overwork. Exhausted, he had picked up a germ which might never have bothered him otherwise, and in a few days he was dead. She had packed up and sold the house, and was now going to a strange city where she would join the staff of a famous university in the Fall.

Her problem was not work or adjusting to work, but of how to face and cope with this devastating sense of loss which had come to her. "He is nowhere," she said despairingly, "nowhere. Half the time I cannot even see his face. His voice is lost to me, and almost it is as if he had never been . . ."

What a comfort it was to me to be able to at least attempt to comfort her with the comfort where-with I had been comforted. To be able to say, that was how it was with me, but how wonderfully, in later days, the memory and influence of the loved one returned to bring once again the warmth and guidance of his beautiful spirit into my life. A sure word about the immortality of the soul—and the conversation ended. But tears were dried, and the word of thanks at the end of the journey was not an idle word.

That is what makes the atoning death of Christ so understandable to me. He did not die, in a sense, for mankind as a whole. He died

God wonderfully saved him, and he returned to his contracting, which had been his work before the liquor habit had seized him.

Object Lesson of Grace

He became a loyal Soldier and in a short time was respected and loved by all who knew him. After having been a grand object lesson of the saving grace and keeping power of God over a period of years, he went Home to be with the Lord whom he loved.—A Reader.

"The Life is in the Blood"

"WHEN God's heart stops,
The Blood will cease to flow—
Shall it stop?

When His great love is hushed
Men shall cease "to know"—
Shall it be hushed?

Oh, no, my friend, the Blood still
flows for thee,
The fact of Calvary now sets us
free;
His heart beats on—great lavishing
beats of love—
See yonder thorn-pierced brow with
beads of blood!

The Saviour's calling thee—why
will ye die?
Behold I live! is His victorious cry!
He's seeking thee — Behold His
hands, His feet,
And bow in gratefulness at Mercy's
seat.

Take Over, Lord

"Fear thou not for I am with thee;
be not dismayed; for I am thy God;
I will strengthen thee; yea, I will
help thee; yea, I will uphold thee
with the right hand of my righteous-
ness."—Isaiah 41:10.

O GOD, take over, lead the way,
Lest from the narrow path I stray
And to some evil fall a prey—
Take over, Lord!

I know I'm weak, but Thou art strong;
Without Thy help I would go wrong
And lose my faith, my hope, my song—
Take over, Lord!

When times of disappointment come,
And clouds of sorrow hide the sun,
I pray "Thy will, not mine be done"—
Thy will, dear Lord!

Then, as I lean the more on Thee,
My faith and trust shall stronger be;
Thy way, I know, is best for me—
Thy way, dear Lord!

O God! Take over now, I pray,
Since Thou alone dost know the way;
I'll follow Thee, lest I should stray;
Lead me, dear Lord!

Out of the dismal gloom of night,
From darkened valley into light
Where sun is shining warm and bright,
Take me, dear Lord!

Albert E. Elliott.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Let no man deceive you with
vain words.—Eph. 5:6.

A word spoken in due season
how good is it.—Prov. 15:23.

Hold fast the form of sound
words.—2 Tim. 1:13.

A word fitly spoken is like
apples of gold in pictures of silver.

Prov. 25:11.

Let thy words be few.

Eccles. 5:2.

for Nicodemus, who came to Him by night, and for the woman at the well, and for the thief who hung beside Him, and for Mary Magdalene, and He died for you with your peculiar set of temptations and problems, and He died for me with my difficulties and besetments.

A Personal Experience

That's what makes the coming and the sacrifice of Jesus such a personal thing. No one ever feels that it was for a great multitude that He came and died. We each one feel that it was for us, He hung and suffered there.

I wonder if He wants us to feel like that about people. To seek out the ones. Not give ourselves only in the big meetings, among the large groups, but to find the solitary individuals, and sit with them by the wayside, winning them one by one, to Him who is the Saviour and Redeemer of everyman, everywhere.

GARRISON OF THE HEART

A SCOTTISH minister of fifty years standing relates that when any member of that family went out from home, the hand of the father was held up as though in farewell, but to the members of the family that upheld hand had this symbolism: "In thy going out and thy coming in, the Lord is thy keeper."

That is the meaning of these words: "The peace of God . . . will be a garrison to guard your hearts and minds." Every thought intruding on the mind, every affection seeking the heart will be challenged by the Guardian of the Gate—God himself. And if God holds the citadel, then comes that peace that surpasses all our dreams.

Northern Messenger.

The Mercy-Seat is Christ, my friend—

Oh, kneel, and joy shall be your end:

He'll say, "Arise, now go in peace—
From sin thy soul shall have release."

His great heart stopped? — It's
thundering beat

With bursting flames of love repeat:

"I am the Way, the Truth, the Life,
The end of sin and war and strife."

"Come unto Me"—oh, hear His call,
His great heart beats for one and all.

"The Spirit, and the Bride say,
come,"

Oh, come and drink ye thirsty one.

Mrs. Stafford Graham.

Vancouver, B.C.

A Page— Young in Their 'Teens

THE DAY DRAWS NEARER

A Message From the Candidates' Secretary, Brigadier T. H. Mundy

HOW much the little white admission card to the Officers' Training College means to one who has made the offering, and has accepted the challenge for service for Christ the King! Some who expected to receive the card have been disappointed for various reasons, mainly health, and we sympathize with those comrades who will not this year pass through the portals of the Officers' Training College. To those whose names appear on the cards we offer sincere congratulations.

The day which so many God-called young people await with anticipation, draws near. I remember my own entrance over thirty years ago; arriving at the Union Depot, Toronto, and thence by street car to 135 Sherbourne Street—the old Training College. How little I realized then what the outcome of my own entrance would mean. Had some prognosticator of the future hinted to me that some day I should be honored as Candidates' Secretary, with special responsibility for the Young People's Work of this great Territory, I should have "hidden it in my heart," but I am sure, being "Thomas" by name and nature, I would have disbelieved.

It is encouraging to announce that over fifty acceptances have been registered for the coming session. We had hoped for more, but we realize the world war has made a demand on youth everywhere, especially upon the manpower of The Salvation Army.

Officership in The Salvation Army to-day offers the fullest expression of true service for Christ. More and more comes the opportunity for specializing in departmental work. The Army needs the brightest minds; the choicest spirits; the highest physical, mental and spiritual powers in our ranks to enter Training and so become leaders in the ever-growing, world-embracing Movement. This Territory needs a large number of young men and women who, during the next few years, will give themselves for the Evangelistic work of The Army. Conviction must play a great part in the choice, and this, coupled with an intense love to Christ and suffering humanity, will lead you far into the realms of worth-while service, the reconciling of men and women to God.

"And they left their nets when they heard His voice,
Making the Master's call their choice,
To toil with him for a world astray,
And bring men back to the Father's way!"

THE REASON WHY

THE late Archdeacon Eyre was once being pestered in a crowded tram-car by a man carrying a bunch of flowers, who was the worse for drink. "Aren't they pretty, Mr. Archdeacon? Smell them!"

Reaching his destination the archbishop held up the whole tram while he said, "Do you know why they are so pretty my friend? They drink nothing but water."

God's Battle-School

SOME OF MY EARLY LESSONS

By Mrs. General Carpenter

10.—"IF I GAVE YOU YOUR CHOICE"

FOUR years on the Field had sped on swift wings. I had been stationed at village mining Corps, on the plains and in the mountains, in an agricultural centre and in cities. From a tiny Hall holding about 100 I had come to minister to congregations of 1,000 — from a small Soldiers' Roll to a great one.

Never had I become used to bearing responsibility, whether for individual souls or a company. To continue raising and maintaining Army standards in small and large communities I had found possible only by an expanding experience of God with me, loving me, helping me, guiding me.

I was in charge of a city Corps when, one morning, out on various matters of business, I was walking and communing with God; suddenly I heard in my heart the "still small Voice" asking, "If I gave you your choice—to remain on the Field or to go to the Editorial Department—which would you choose?"

Stationed 2,000 miles from Territorial Headquarters, I had no contact with the Editorial Department there, and life was so full and absorbing on the Field that I found no time to write for our periodicals anything about Corps life. I gave a start and quickened my pace. I did not wish to answer that question right off.

My business finished, I returned to the Quarters. I cannot remember going out that morning; but well do I remember the coming in. I turned sharp right as I opened the door of the passage and entered the office. As I knelt down beside the horsehair-upholstered sofa, the colors in the lino are still clear to me. Looking into the face of my Lord Jesus, I said: "I have suffered very little for You, dear Lord, but You know that the constant demands of the Field are heavy upon my heart. You know I feel the pressure

all the time. To go on the papers would be easy and pure joy, but, dear Lord, if You give me my choice, I choose to stay here for Your sake amongst the people."

A deep, deep peace, touched with tender joy, filled my soul. I remember no more about that day, nor the succeeding days, except that the matter of my choice passed entirely from my mind, swallowed up in overflowing service.

One Sunday night an unprecedented event broke in upon the meeting. A telegram was handed to the Captain. I opened it and read: "Farewell next Sunday." The following day I learned that I was appointed to Territorial Headquarters, to the Editorship of The Young Soldier.

And so, not of my own choosing, I entered upon the service of the pen, which has filled so large a part of my Officership. In that work, as on the Field, I have needed continually to look to God for Guidance, to lean upon Him for strength and for inspiration.

When I began literary work I did not know one sign that is used by writers and editors; these I could learn from books; but to receive messages from my Lord to pass on via the printed page, to maintain the standards of our Army, I have needed to walk with my eyes to Him and my heart renouncing everything of self. How truly can I affirm a couplet from a dear old hymn:

"A life of self-renouncing love
Is one of liberty."

Now I am facing the westering sky, and as I mentioned in the first paper of this series, the badge of fifty years' active service has been given to me. As I look back through the years to the sweet springtime of life, and through the summer to the autumn, and now facing the winter

(Continued in column 4)

In the Famous Laurentians

Montreal-Ottawa Division's First Music Camp

THE first Music Camp of the Montreal - Ottawa Division in history. High in the famous Laurentian Mountains, and by the beautiful shores of Lac L'Achigan, young people from the Division spent ten happy, useful days. The instructors had arranged a full, well-balanced program, and from flag-raising until the hush of darkness, each student's time was fully occupied.

Although many were beginners, every student put his mind to the task, for each gained sufficient marks to warrant a diploma.

On Sunday, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, accompanied by the newly-

appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major F. Moulton visited "Goodwill Camp," and conducted an uplifting consecration service. It will be a spiritual red-letter day in the lives of many.

Sunday afternoon was devoted to a delightful musical program.

The graduation exercises, held on Monday evening, were presided over by the Divisional Commander. The students were heard in several instrumental and vocal items.

For a successful conclusion, much credit is due the Camp Director, Lieut.-Colonel J. Junker; Assistant Camp Director, Major G. Barfoot; Music Director, Major Wm. Lorimer and Officers and Soldiers.

MAKING MUSICAL HISTORY

Young people who participated in the Montreal-Ottawa Divisional Band Camp held recently in the Laurentian Mountains, with the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, and assisting Officers and workers



—For the People and Twenties

Victory Verses

DEAR God, we pray to You upon this joyful morn,
For health and happiness, and a new lease
Upon the heritage of races yet unborn,
For a new and great and everlasting peace;

That this great globe we call the world
May nevermore be torn and marred with war,
That flags of strife and tyranny be furl'd,
That peace be king and reign for ever more.

We pray that men may call each other friend,
Exchange a pleasant word or two, and then,
If needed, give their goods, not lend,
That we may live in peace for ever more. Amen.

Roy Gillard, Weston, Ont.

YOUTH AND MUSIC

THE successful and excellently-attended Music Camp, held during the recent long week-end at Jackson's Point, concluded with the presentation of awards by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, who on Sunday morning conducted a spiritual meeting with the students and staff, when a number of those present were found at the Altar at the close. The Commissioner also presided at the Sunday afternoon gathering.

A musical finale took place at Toronto Temple on Monday evening, with the Chief Secretary presiding over a varied program given by the Instructors' Band and student soloists.

An account of these interesting events will appear in a later issue of The War Cry.

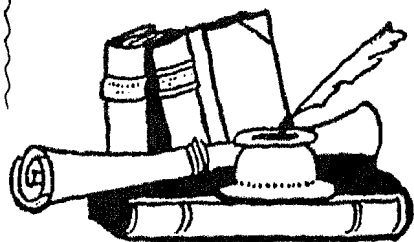
(Continued from column 3)
—which has a loveliness all of its own—with a heart full of gratitude to God, my testimony is:

"This life of trust, how glad,
how sweet,
My need and Thy great fulness meet

And I have all in Thee."
Still the future lies ahead, and for that my soul rejoices with David: "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

[THE END]

OUR READERS WRITE



On Varied Themes

By MAJOR JOHN WOOD, Peterborough

Blest Ministry of the Open-Air

THE ARMY'S open-air ministry and evangelistic program are again emphasized by an incident that has recently come to light.

Chancing to notice a reference in the Peterborough "Examiner" to a Salvation Army open-air meeting the writer found that it was at such a meeting held in Seaforth, England, during the first World War, that a minister, of Bobcaygeon, Ont., had last seen a godly woman who had made a great impression upon him as a lad of ten. As he talked of this woman to a brother minister living in Havellock, the latter intimated that the description tallied with that of a woman who regularly attends his church, and whose amazing life

The aunt, in turn, became a sower of the Gospel seed and when her niece, who was about nine years old at this time, returned from school she read to her over and over the nineteenth chapter of John. Some time after, the aunt died, witnessing a good confession for her Redeemer.

A great loneliness gripped the niece, but she found some comfort in the New Testament. In a home where another faith was taught, she determined to do all that she felt her aunt would want her to do, so she committed Butler's catechism to memory. She walked three miles twice every Sunday to services until she was eleven years old. Persecution followed her efforts until at last she could bear it no longer, and left home.

The intervening years were troublesome and perplexing, but in the midst of it all a great light gleamed, and in the course of some Protestant tent meetings she heard the Gospel preached in all its simplicity and purity, and accepted Christ as her Saviour by clinging

to the assuring word "whosoever" (John 3:16). And as the revelation of her pardon dawned she cried gratefully, "Thank you, Lord; I am saved." From that moment a flood of peace and joy overwhelmed her and she has never since doubted her Salvation.

But Satan was not easily discouraged. Her conversion precipitated among her enemies a rising tide of persecution that was nothing short of criminal. A woman spat at her, but she said to herself, "That is only one of the things Jesus has suffered for me." A man attempted to take her life. Her mother and relatives disowned her. An aunt threatened to kill her. At this time she took every opportunity of witnessing for God in The Salvation Army, especially in their open-air meetings. Marriage to a Christian man followed. Through succeeding years the faith for which she earnestly contended as a girl has strengthened and blossomed into a rich harvest for the Lord. With Paul she can say, "I have fought a good fight."

Look to God

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 121.

story had been written and published some time previously.

Scenting further details from this casual reference, we wrote Mrs. Kinnaird, the woman of whom the men of God spoke. Her reply was: "Thank God I ever met The Salvation Army when I was a young convert! I was just eighteen years old when I was saved and (praise His dear Name!) He has kept me ever since by His holy grace. I was a Soldier in the village Corps of Ligoniel, near Belfast, for a number of years.

"I started a prayer meeting a week after the war broke out and, thank God, it is still going. We hold our meetings from house to house in the village and we call it 'The Wartime Community prayer meeting.'"

The story of this sister's conversion is evidence of the effectiveness of personal dealing and the power of the printed word. When Mrs. Kinnaird was a girl, her aunt, who lived in her home, entered a grocery store operated by a Christian gentleman who gave her a Gospel tract which urged the reader to trust Jesus as the only Mediator between her soul and God. Later, he learned that the aunt had profited from the tract, and gave her a New Testament, little realizing the rich golden harvest that would result.

Similes of Salvation

By ADJUTANT ARNOLD BROWN

No. 5—The Helmet

WE now add another to the growing list of Similes of Salvation used by both Old and New Testament writers, when we consider with Paul the implications of the term, "Helmet of Salvation."

What a diversity of description we have encountered! Zechariah declared Salvation is a fountain; Jesus spoke of it as a Great Feast; Isaiah referred to it as both a strong tower and a beautiful garment. And here is the giant Paul likening the Gospel of Salvation to the warrior's helmet. A diversity of description indeed! But then it must not be forgotten that the Salvation of Jesus Christ is able to meet the needs of all men in all places at all times in all ages; no matter how diverse or complex those needs may be.

What is for Zechariah a bathing of the spirit, is for Isaiah the putting on of a new spirit as a man puts on a new coat. And for Paul, brilliant intellectual that he was, the Salvation of Jesus was as a helmet to guard that part of the body which is to be most carefully defended. For him Salvation was an indestructible spiritual cranium sheathing that most delicate and sensitive part of man—his mind.

Without this helmet one stroke may prove fatal! The thrust of one arrow of doubt may poison every thought and expression for the rest of the life-span. The successful slash of the sabre of hatred may lay open the mind to infection, deadly and paralyzing. The repeated bludgeoning of adversity may dent and stunt thinking that would otherwise be lofty and achieving. But when wearing the Helmet of Salvation, these dangers are obviated. The Christian warrior can march through life unafraid.

The Tower of Salvation, mentioned previously, provides collective

security, but the Helmet of Salvation is for personal safety.

How we need to care for our minds. The time and energy we spend in keeping our bodies in condition, the great pains we take to keep them out of harm's way, might well be equalled in the preservation of the mind. We are horrified at the thought of possible bodily infection through contact with disease. We are understandably alarmed when some danger hurtles upon us, carrying with it the threat of injury or amputation.

And yet, alas, how many have bodies whose purity far outstrips that of their minds. How many, unfortunately, have wittingly permitted their minds to be amputated of sincere and honest and compassionate thought. Let us remind all

The Good Way

1.—Jeremiah 6:16

WALK in the good way—only way!
Rest you will surely find
Walking with Jesus, day by day,
Hand in His hand so kind!

2.—1 Thessalonians 3:12

Increase in love toward fellowmen,
And He'll enable you
More precious souls for Heav'n to win,
Prospering all you do.

3.—Psalm 119:151

Nearer, still nearer to Jesus cling;
He will your footsteps guide,
Teaching you songs in the night to sing,
Sweeter than all beside!

4.—Hebrews 13:5

Never, no never will He forsake,
For He is your best Friend!
He'll choose the way for you to take
That will in glory end.

5.—Hebrews 11:27

Invisible though just now He is,
Faith gives an inner sight
Thus to behold the One Who gives
To all who seek, true Light.

6.—1 Corinthians 2:9

Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear heard,
Neither hath heart of man
Conceived the things He hath prepared
Through love—nor ever can!

Albert E. Elliott.

such of the Scripture which counsels everyone to "let this mind be in you which was in Christ Jesus." Let us suggest to all such the immediate donning of the Helmet of Salvation.

Some of the helmets with which Paul would be acquainted had functions other than merely the protection of the skull. Such helmets had accoutrements which shielded both the eyes and the ears. And Salvation does that, also! It is the sentinel of the twin-cities Eyegate and Eargate, permitting to pass only those things which are spiritually valuable, and denying entry to anything that would demoralize or cause the soul to sin.

Ask any Canadian who fought his way across the plains of Brittany; ask any American who braved the hazards of Iwo Jima; ask any Australian who inched through the steaming jungle of New Guinea; ask any soldier what part of his field equipment is most protective in battle. He'll tell you that he wouldn't be without his helmet!

Ask the same question of any Christian warrior. He'll tell you the Helmet of Salvation is most important for possession. If you are without it, why not apply to the Heavenly Quartermaster at once. For life is a fierce battle, and this piece of equipment may mean the difference for you between Eternal Safety and a death that does not end with the cessation of earthly hostilities.

"Thy Word Is Truth"

Golden Gleams from
the Sacred Page

UNFATHOMABLE MERCY

THE righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
Psalm 34:17-19.



THE MAN-MADE SILK

Three Thousand Years Ago

Baseball Was a Great Game

MAGAZINE SECTION

A FRENCHMAN is responsible for man-made silk. About a century ago Count Hilaire Chardonnet found a sac of crystal, tarry fluid inside a silk-worm, from which the worm evidently drew the materials with which it spun silk. Chardonnet spent nearly thirty years analyzing this fluid and to create his "nitrosilk," or the original rayon. But the creation of synthetic silk meant much more than that. By developing nitrosilk, Chardonnet was the first man in history to make a textile fiber.

The Frenchman started something when he took out his patent and displayed a small piece of the first man-made silk in the Paris exhibition of 1889. "Chardonnet silk" has been greatly perfected within the last twenty years. It is known to the whole world as rayon, the substitute for silk. Its cheapness has brought it into great popular demand, and a gigantic industry has sprung up for its manufacture.

Rayon is principally made from pulp sheets of spruce and pine wood logged in Scandinavia, Canada and the United States, mixed with cotton hulls. When these sheets reach the rayon factory they are placed in properly humidified storerooms, where a constant temperature is always maintained. Pulp-sheet-conditioning and storage expense is a big item in overhead at the rayon factory, calling for a corps of "weather men," a big cooling, and a complete air-conditioning system. The weather men stand ever vigilant inspectors over the many thermometers and barometers stationed throughout the factory.

Ready for use, the pulp sheets are saturated in a tank of caustic soda, dried under the press of a hydraulic plunger and ground into "crumbs" which undergo a curing process. The cured crumbs are mixed with a carbon sulphur-salt solution to become the orange-tinted xanthate. The xanthate is dissolved in water or weak caustic soda, cooled, and filtered and is now the viscose product, much like that which Chardonnet found in the silkworm sac and managed, after thirty years of labor, to imitate. The viscose is passed through a machine that might well be called a silk robot, for it is very nearly an identical mechanical imitation of a silkworm. The fluid emerges from the robot as rayon fiber, is rolled into cakes, made into skeins, washed, bleached and dried, to emerge from the factory as soft, shining hanks of rayon yarn.

THE AMAZING SPIDER

It Carries Its Own Spinning Factory With It

MANY people imagine that spiders are insects. They are not, writes "A. B. C." in the R.S.P.C.A. Journal. A spider is divided into two distinct parts, not into three, as an insect is, for there is no division between a spider's head and its shoulders, and that is one reason by which we know it is not an insect. But there are other differences as well.

A spider has eight legs, and no grown-up perfect insect ever has more than six. These are points worth remembering, for it is always interesting to be able to recognize to what class our little friends belong.

There are other differences, but these cannot so easily be seen. Insects breathe by a network of air-tubes running all over the body; but a spider, besides these air-tubes, has generally two or four little lung-books.

It is easy to remember that, as well as having eight legs, a spider has eight eyes. These are

like little bright heads, and are arranged in two rows on the front of its head. These eyes are not like the great compound eyes of most insects, but like the three simple eyes the bee has in the middle of her forehead. As a matter of fact, for all its eyes, the spider is very short-sighted, and depends on its keen sense of smell and touch for finding its food.

Although the spider has smelling bristles on its body, it is really its fine sense of touch that is of most value to it. This has its centre in the fine bristles at the ends of the legs, and constitutes the highest form of sensitiveness known.

This amazing little creature is a spinning expert, and carries around its own spinning factory. At the end of the body there are six spinning fingers, called spinnerets, which make the most exquisite spinning machine, said to be the most wonderful in the world. These fingers are short and stumpy, with rounded tips, and are covered with little spinning tubes or spools, with a

tiny hole at the end of each, through which the silk comes out.

The silk is not a skein inside the spinner, but is liquid until it comes in contact with the air. The spider can use as many spools at a time as it likes, and so can vary the thickness of the threads, and the quality of the silk. It has three different kinds of silk, and always uses the best suited for the work it is doing—a snare to catch food; a soft cocoon for the children; or a swinging-rope for itself.

Have you ever studied the beauty of a spider's web? It is a most lovely thing. In the early morning, glistening with dew-drops, it is as beautiful as jeweled lace. I wish I had space to tell you of some wonderful cobwebs.

A spider has beautiful little claws on its feet, like tiny combs. These it uses for combing itself most carefully, for it is very particular to keep itself neat and clean. A spider never neglects its toilet.

But I have to confess that these little people are quarrelsome and quick tempered and, alas, that they are cannibals, too!

DO ANIMALS WEEP?

WE have it on authority of Andrew Marvell that "only human eyes can weep." But on this point there is a divergence of opinion among sages and poets. The case of the crocodile is notorious, and the legend was widely accepted in Elizabethan days. We need not, however, attach weight to Spenser's description of

*"the cruel, crafty crocodile,
Which in false grief, hiding his
harmful guile,
Doth weep full sore, and shed-
deth tender tears."*

Spenser was a romantic. But the wise Bacon lends his support to the view when he says that "it is the wisdom of crocodiles, that shed tears when they would devour."

And Shakespeare was of the same way of thinking, for he tells us how "the mournful crocodile with sorrow snares relenting passengers." The origin of the legend is to be found in Sir John Mandeville, the ostensible author of the famous book of travels composed in the latter half of the fourteenth century. But it was only a compilation, not a first-hand record, and the name Mandeville was probably fictitious.

The weeping of stags is attributed to physical distress, but one does not easily abandon the view that horses are capable of expressing grief at the loss of their masters, as immortalized in Virgil's famous picture of the war horse of the dead hero Pallas following the bier "with great tear drops bedewing his face."

American servicemen stationed in England stage a baseball game for the benefit of cricket-minded young gentlemen of the famous Harrow School. More than once, as the pitch was delivered, the cry went up, "Well bowled, sir!"

BOYS and girls have played ball as far back as history goes. In Greece throwing and catching balls was a well-known play, and the Roman children had their ball games. In the Far East, children play with balls to-day and they played with them long before Jesus was born.

Some of the oldest ball games we know of were played by ancient Egyptians. There are pictures carved and painted upon old Egyptian walls showing how they played ball. Very curious some of those ball games look to us!

The balls were of different sorts. Some were of baked clay, like our dishes. Others were made of twisted papyrus fibres wound round and round like the interior of our baseballs. Still others were leather covers stuffed full of grain-husks.

A mere game of "catch" was apparently thought fit only for girls.

Egyptian boys and even men played games as difficult as our baseball, although quite different. There was no batting in an Egyptian ball game so far as we know, but they made up for that by having a great many more balls than most boys would care to try catching to-day. Three and four balls in the air at one time was a proper sport for an Egyptian lad. They fairly juggled with balls. Throwing the ball over your shoulder or with your hand behind your back or with both hands with your arms crossed, was the Egyptian way of making ball amusing. A boy who missed sometimes had to carry a successful player on his back until his rider missed, too.

Junior World.



This photograph is reproduced for its psychological as well as its interest value, especially for readers who may be sweltering in the late summer heat. It is a winter scene in a Hungarian village, with two of the village maidens having a snow wash. It is their own method of complexion care.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



What Time Do You Start?

THE elderly Salvationist who recently declared that she was so happy that she began to sing each morning as she drew on her stockings and went on singing all the day is, I should imagine, possessed of an enviably sanguine temperament.

Probably all do not hope to reach so serene an anchorage that with it is song-time all the time.

Nor would it be particularly desirable for every one to go on singing all the time. There would then be no room for the thrill when "every one suddenly burst out singing."

But we could do well to ask ourselves what time of the day we start to praise God for His goodness to us. I am afraid some leave it so late it doesn't happen at all. They live sub-Christian lives, for praise precedes prayer. The thanks come before the petition.

THE LIFT OF MORNING MELODY

IHAVE been missing the bird-song during the past week or two. Spring-time carols are now over. The yearly miracle of nesting and hatching is done. Mid-summer silence is upon the countryside, save for the small, sweet voices of the birds which, having no mighty anthems to pour forth, seem to make up for that by singing their short pieces all through the summer.

But the sudden lift of morning melody is something to linger over and to be regretful about when it passes. A profound and unalterable rhythm of Nature is at work there. It ought to be at work on us, for having found a centre for our being, "having found our souls," we ought to be a melody-making people.

PUT YOUR RESOLUTION INTO IT

SOME of us make the mistake of waiting until we feel like it before we praise God. We confuse feeling with fact. We imagine that unless we feel like singing all the time we ought not to do so, whereas it is our plain duty to act upon established fact rather than upon transient feeling.

"I will bless the Lord at all times. His praise shall continually be in my mouth" (Psalm 34) is our pattern. There is resolution in it. I will praise the Lord, no matter what the times bring to me and it shall be audibly made known to others.

Some of us are not able to sing with any ease. Some of us would not add much to the world's sweet songs if we did sing. But there are other ways for the possessor of harsh vocal chords. I know people whose "Good morning!" is like a little song and others whose smile, given without a word, is like a beam of sunlight. The very way people walk can lift the hearts of those who see them. Their high calling, their avowed purpose, is evident from their step.

Some one has said that though it might be true that fools rush in where angels fear to tread, he is quite sure that angels rush in where fools fear to tread. The quick step of courageous endeavor is like a morning song!

RECALL YOUR REDEDICATION ON AWAKENING

ONE of the best ways of starting the heart-song in the early morning is to spend the first waking moments in recalling our dedication to God. We wake to a task. We have a reason for entering upon the day. It is not merely to toil for bread, to make the best of a poor existence, to get through the time as best we can, or even to meet our fate with a smile.

It is to do a job of work for Christ, to push on with the building of God's Kingdom. That thought in itself, with all that it involves, of our value to God and men, of our high calling, and of the unlimited spiritual resources at our disposal, should dispose us to song.

THE SONG IN THE HEART

THERE are those of us who rise heavily. Temperament and condition of health has its effect. Perhaps we have not fully explored the truth that weariness acquired in God's service and a heart at leisure from itself are the most powerful sleep-inducers in the world. There is sound therapy in the prayer:

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

When we can retire to rest in the Spirit we are well on the way to rising next morning with a song in our hearts, seeking some expression most suited to us.

The world wants our morning songs. Its own children cannot make much of a fist of early-morning singing. They seem to do best with their fleeting and often foolish melodies late at night. In the morning the gramophone cheer-up sounds more than a trifle forced. We know it is "canned," not spontaneous.

One has to go to the birds and to the children, to the unspoiled, for early songs, and to God's children, to whom has been granted the peace and happiness of restored virtue.

A Correct Sense of Values

THE GENERAL AND MRS. CARPENTER
ADDRESS WELSH CROWDS

GREAT interest was created by the visit of the General and Mrs. Carpenter to St. David's, a cathedral city which is as small as a village and of extraordinary ancient charm. There is no Salvation Army Corps in the district, so that the uniform is a rare sight.

On Sunday afternoon the General and Mrs. Carpenter gave appropriate and helpful addresses in the Zion Chapel. The meeting was to be for children, but the adults could not be kept away. Mrs. Carpenter drew upon her early memories and upon reminiscences of her own family when young to give point to her words.

The General spoke of the possibilities of youth and for youth's need to have a correct sense of values. Recalling the contributions to world progress made by well-known Welshmen, he reached the hearts of his hearers in a telling manner.

The large crowd which filled the Tabernacle for the evening gathering included a large company of Air Force men and women accompanied by their Presbyterian

padre. They joined heartily in the singing.

The General's brief talk on The Salvation Army and its work today was received with appreciation.

Mrs. Carpenter reminded the congregation that Christianity was first brought to Britain during the Roman occupation of Wales and contrasted the early-day Christian era in Wales with the present day.

The General then gave a straight, hard - hitting Salvation address. Only a personal sense of right relationship with God could enable men and women to face the eternal issues of life, he declared. Apt illustration lent emphasis to his forceful words, and many were deeply stirred.

The singing throughout was exceptionally hearty, especially the singing of a hymn in Welsh.

Mr. H. A. Nash, a chapel member, who arranged the visit, presided over both gatherings. Brigadier (Divisional Commander) and Mrs. Miller took part in each meeting.

The Engine That Wouldn't Go

A Story of a Refractory Locomotive on the Egypt-Palestine Run

THE sergeant-major who figures in this story is a Salvationist, converted at Cairo a few months ago. He is in charge of the train which runs from Cairo to Haifa in Palestine, a journey of about eighteen hours. He is responsible for all military personnel and luggage travelling on the train.

After his conversion (relates Adjutant Fleming in the British War Cry) he took the job more seriously and developed an interest in his passengers. He began to pray at the beginning of each journey that God would undertake for them and grant them a safe journey.

At 3 a.m. one dark, wet day, the train left a small station in the Sinai Desert in the normal way,

but within ten minutes it suddenly stopped. The driver and fireman did all they could to get the engine going, without success.

The civil engineer, an Englishman who had been dealing with locomotives for thirty-two years, was called. He expertly examined every part of the engine, and pronounced it mechanically sound. Still it refused to go. Every one was dumbfounded and perplexed. According to all the laws of engineering the engine should go, but it refused.

By this time dawn was breaking. Great was the consternation of the passengers when some workmen, who arrived from the direction in which the train should have been travelling, said that the railway track was up only one hundred yards ahead. There was a hole made by the storm big enough for the engine to drop into. The passengers said "What luck that the engine wouldn't go!" but the sergeant-major said, "It is the hand of God."

The train was delayed for fourteen hours whilst the track was being repaired, and when the way was clear the engine started up.

Prayer's Far-reaching Influence

A sailor came to see me one evening in our dining-room. He said, "I feel that the folks at home are praying for me. There is something wrong with me; I want to be converted." He was 3,000 miles from England, but aboard his ship he had felt the influence of these prayers of the folks at home. It was my privilege to kneel with him and point him to the Saviour. Next morning he asked me to write and tell his wife the news, but before she received my letter, he had news from his wife saying that she had been to The Salvation Army and been converted, and was praying for him. At the time her husband was speaking to me, she was praying for him in England, and God had answered her prayer.

Here we know much of answered prayers. A P.O. was brought to the meetings by a Salvationist; we started to pray for him. He was converted a month ago after thirty years of backsliding. His officer, speaking about him, said, "What

(Continued on page 12)



Paragraphs That Lead to Higher Levels

Even the weakest Christian may be a connecting link between the Saviour and the sinner.

Cold complacency numbs the soul. Christ's presence warms the heart.

The shield of faith is a strong defence.

Here and There

IN THE ARMY WORLD

SWEDEN'S NEW LEADER

THE GENERAL has appointed Colonel Axel Beckman as Territorial Commander for the Swedish Territory with the rank of Lieut.-Commissioner. The appointment will come into effect on October 1st next.

The new leader goes to his responsibilities with long experience of Salvation Army work in the United States, particularly among people of his own nationality. For more than twenty years he has been associated with Scandinavian activities in the U.S.A., serving as Provincial Young People's Secretary, Divisional Commander, General Secretary and Provincial Commander.

Mrs. Beckman, who like her husband is of Swedish nationality, has been a great tower of strength to the Colonel in his various undertakings.

IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

THE Salvation Army's Rescue Home for Girls, situated ten miles from Prague, Czechoslovakia, has again come under direct Salvation Army control. During the war the occupying power placed a Government warden in charge, but the five Salvation Army Officers continued their work in the Home.

Nine Corps are operating in Czechoslovakia. The Men's Social Home near Prague and the Men's Shelter in Brno continued their activities throughout the war.

LIFT-LOCKS CITY EVENT

To Honor Young People's Sergeant-Major Braund, O.F.

THE visit of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, to Peterborough Temple, announced for the week-end of September 8 and 9, will mark the official retirement of Young People's Sergeant-Major Ralph Braund, O.F., who has spent forty-nine years in that capacity in the local Corps. Among the features proposed for the week-end is a Youth Rally for Saturday night, at which the Commissioner will preside. To this gathering Sunday School superintendents of the city are being invited; an invitation is extended to Young People's Sergeant-Majors in the district, to attend.

Sunday afternoon, September 9, representatives from the Province, city and Corps will tender greetings and congratulations, and the Commissioner will address the gathering.

NURSED BY CANADIAN OFFICER

AN African native Officer, Major Joel M. Matunjwa, who was some time ago admitted to the Order of the Founder, is reckoned to be nearly ninety years old and was recently thought to be going to his Reward. But, nursed by Adjutant Hearn, a Canadian Officer, at the Mountain View Hospital, he recovered and insisted upon going to a meeting.

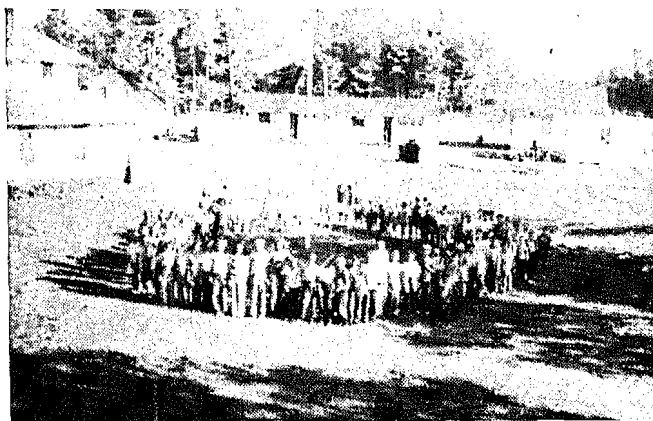
The Major was several times taken up the steep road to the Hall in a wheelbarrow, and is now able to walk and recently gave the address in a strong, clear voice in a meeting in which there were many seekers.

FAMINE VICTIMS

"THIRTY-TWO bonny youngsters, with dancing eyes and limbs which show every mark of health," is how a group of children taken from the streets during the Bengal, India, famine are now described by a visitor to the Home at Bongoan, where they are cared for by the staff.

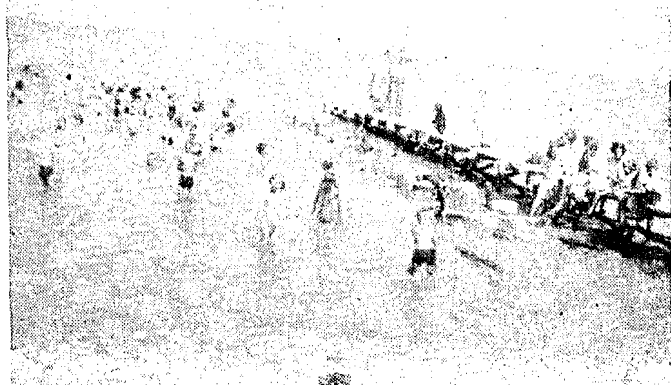
During the famine many parents left their children begging for food.

LAKE JOYS AT SANDY HOOK



The Manitoba Division Fresh-Air Camp staff and young people daily observed the Flag-breaking ceremony held in the Camp grounds at Sandy Hook

Under a warm Manitoba sun, bathing parades were among the most popular features of the Camp. Young bathers are here shown disporting themselves in the cooling waters of Lake Winnipeg.



Overseas News

General and Mrs. Carpenter Visit Denmark
—Attend Peace Service at St. Paul's Cathedral

(By Cable)

THE General and Mrs. Carpenter have arrived in Denmark for the Annual Congress. On the preceding Sunday they attended London's Royal Peace Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's Cathedral. Following this they took part in a Hyde Park meeting, held every week by a small group of Salvationists in London's Open-Air Forum.

The European Relief Work is expanding, also numerous contacts with German Salvationists have been reported.—Carvosso Gauntlett, Colonel.

HOLLAND'S WAR CRY

Resumes Publication

A COPY of the Dutch War Cry (*De Strijdkreet*), first to reach Canada since the liberation of European countries, has been received by Major F. Lang (R) from his daughter, a nursing sister serving in Holland.

The issue is a single sheet printed both sides and published in Amsterdam. It contains information regarding The Army's Overseas Relief Work and current happenings in the Dutch Territory.

THIS INTERNATIONAL ARMY

Dutch, German and British Salvationists Share Salvation Warfare

SALVATIONIST European Relief Workers have made contact with German Salvationists in Kiel.

"We found the street, Schauenburger Strasse, in which the Hall had been situated and which is now a pile of rubble, and saw a board fixed to a heap of stones pointing the way to The Salvation Army," writes Major Herbert Morrish. "We followed the path by the side of the

rubble and found a small building in which was Adjutant Hilde with five of her comrades. They were thrilled to see us and the warmth of their greetings was most touching.

"We talked and sang and prayed together and in the course of conversation discovered that the small building had been built by the Officer and one of her Sister-comrades. The Adjutant declared that when she did not know how to lay one brick on another she asked God to direct her, and somehow it all came right. She states that the names on her Soldiers' Roll number fifty. Two had been killed by the bombing.

"About eighty people gathered in the Methodist schoolroom at night when a grand Salvation Army meeting was held. Of the genuineness of the pleasure of the German comrades at seeing us there is no doubt. We forgot we were different nationalities, forgot the war and knew only that we were fellow-Christians and Salvationists."

Further news of Salvationist activity in Hamburg comes from Adjutant Eric Coward, another European Relief Officer.

"Last Sunday we took part in the first open-air meeting to be held in Hamburg since 1939," writes the Adjutant. "Local Salvationists were reinforced by the Relief Team from Wedel and Adjutant White's Team, which is operating from Hamburg itself. Both Teams in-

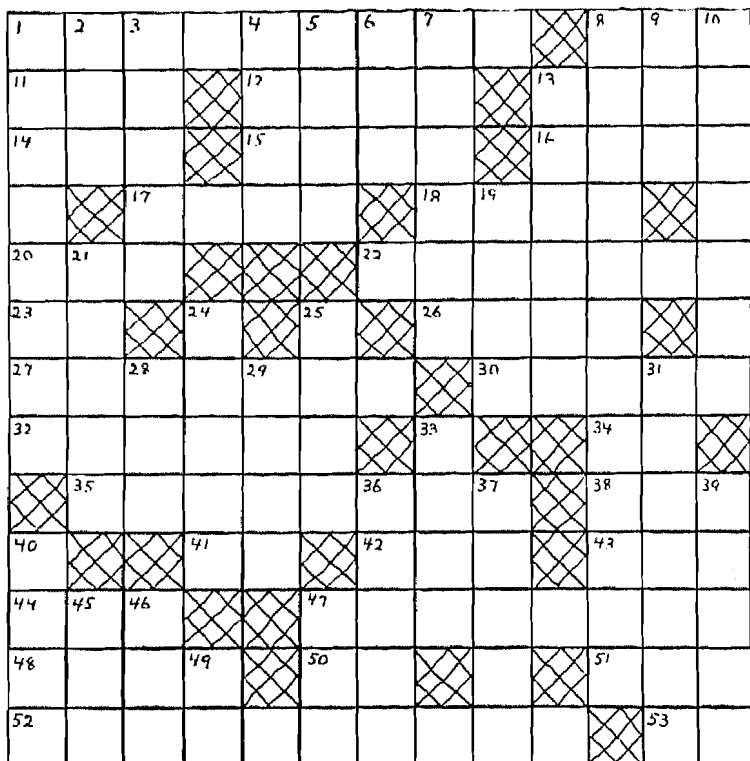
(Continued on page 12)



MID-WEST CELEBRATIONS.—Portion of the large crowd which attended The Army's V-J Thanksgiving Day Service held near Winnipeg's City Hall. The Citadel Band provided music for the occasion

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: The Seven Churches



No. 19

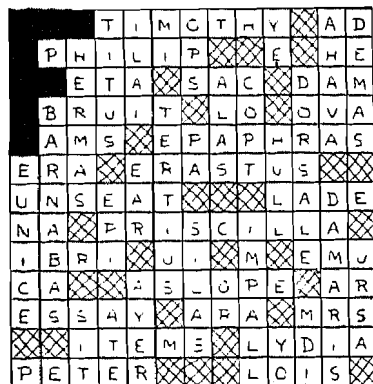
"John to the seven churches which are in Asia: He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

Rev. 1:4; 3:6

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Jewish harvest-home and birthday of the Christian Church
- 8 Prefix denoting priority
- 11 Feminine proper name
- 12 " . . . to come short" Heb. 4:1
- 13 Place where goods are sold
- 14 Tear
- 15 Breezy
- 16 Vigor
- 17 He was standing by when Stephen was martyred
- 18 Do what one of the malefactors did to Christ, Luke 23:39
- 20 "churches which . . . in Asia"
- 22 Insnarers; rat pens (anag.)
- 23 Note
- 26 Dry
- 27 Offer beyond
- 30 Paragraphs
- 32 Said to this church: "Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain that are ready to die"
- 34 Southern state
- 35 Said to this church: "As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent"
- 38 Fold
- 41 Note
- 42 "wipe away . . . tears" Rev. 7:17
- 43 Have (Scot.)
- 44 Garment (Colloq.)
- 47 Said to this church: "But that which ye have already hold fast till I come"
- 48 Where the seven churches were
- 50 Because of office
- 51 "birds of the . . . " Matt. 8:20
- 52 The messages to the seven churches are in this book
- 53 "He that hath . . . ear"

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



No. 28

VERTICAL

- 1 Said to this church: "Repent; or else I will come unto thee quickly"
- 2 King of Midian. Num. 31:8
- 3 Surface (Geom.)
- 4 Twin-brother of Jacob
- 5 Line a vessel
- 6 Finished (poet.)
- 7 Said to this church: "be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life"
- 8 Said to this church: "hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown"
- 9 "but the name of the wicked shall . . . " Prov. 10:7
- 10 Said to this church: "Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent"
- 13 "I was in the . . . on the Lord's day" Rev. 1:10
- 19 Italian town
- 21 Competitor
- 24 Enthusiasm
- 25 Unless
- 28 Epoch
- 29 Remain
- 31 Disease
- 33 " . . . on the Lord"
- 36 Pitch hole
- 37 The poplar
- 39 Long
- 40 "was finished on the third day of the month . . . " Ezra 6:15
- 45 " . . . not vain repetitions"
- 46 504
- 47 Shrub
- 49 One (Scot.)

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

: NOTES :

THE announcement of V-J Day brought to us all a great sense of relief, and with it an abounding spirit of thanksgiving. It was interesting to note the reaction and the varied ways of celebrating. Toronto's Chinatown with its flags, streamers and banners was a galaxy of color; its fireworks, pageantry and parade were but outlets for emotion after years of heartache. In holiday resorts, cities and towns, churches were opened, and each in his own way gave thanks to God for a long-awaited victory and peace.

However, there are thousands of sad homes because of fathers, sons, husbands, brothers and sweethearts who have paid the supreme sacrifice and will never return. We think especially of those mothers and wives connected with the R.S.W.A. who, with aching hearts, have continued to work that other boys might be supplied with comforts, and that homeless and destitute women and children might be provided with clothing. May the comfort that only God can give be their portion.

What can we do for those brave heroes who have returned maimed, the many who will be bedfast for months and years? May God give us all, not so much a spirit of sympathy, but of deep understanding and interest, and a willingness to continue to do the task that will bring comfort and assistance to all such men who will need help. The work of the R.S.W.A. will be required for a long time yet, and the women who are wondering whether the cessation of hostilities brings their work to an end may be assured that a big job still remains for us and we want to finish up well.

LAYETTES: During the past five years we have shipped over 15,000 complete layettes overseas, each containing 35 new pieces. A large percentage of these have been used in hospitals, air-raid shelters and in private homes. A goodly number also have been shipped direct to our Red Shield Headquarters in London, and our Overseas Supervisors have distributed them where there was the need.

Major Chapman recalls many interesting incidents of his work amongst the men in the Forestry Corps where he had the pleasure of helping a large number of the British brides who had married Canadian boys. The procedure was very simple — the soldier-husband made application, which was quietly investigated. Then the wife was supplied with a complete layette. The Major avers that the appreciation of these young people was very gratifying, and our Canadian women who helped complete these "Bundles of Beauty" may be assured that they were received with gratitude.

Many interesting stories could be told of a number of British brides who, following their arrival in Canada have been presented with a complete layette for the little newcomer by R.S.W.A. groups—in

western Canada, northern Ontario, the Maritimes, to say nothing of the large number supplied in the city of Toronto.

REHABILITATION ACTIVITIES
Our rehabilitation activities bring inquiries from war-brides and servicemen, and a large number of contacts have been made in this way. We have been able to link up with the Divisional Commanders and, through them, with Corps Officers; thus definite contacts have been made. In these and many other ways we have tried to be of service to British war-brides who are already in our country, and to the large number still to come to our fair Dominion. We can all have a share in helping them become established and happy in their new homes.

DITTY BAGS: A number of our group leaders are inquiring if we still want ditty bags, now that hostilities have ceased. We cannot slacken making comforts for sailors and merchant seamen. There are as many, if not more, merchant seamen touching our ports to-day as ever before, for the work of rehabilitation of the millions of starved and ill-clothed people of Europe depends on those who transport

NOTABLE RECORD

A member of the Goderich, Ontario, R. S. W. A., Mrs. James, has made the following servicemen's comforts: 90 pair of seaman's boots, 236 pair of men's socks, 37 pull-overs, 14 pair of wrist-bands, 6 sweaters, 3 tuckin muffers, and 13 pair of mitts and gloves



tons of food, medicine, and clothing we are sending from this side. The work for these men will go on for many months yet.

As for men of the Royal Canadian Navy, they, too, will be on duty for some time, and this means that socks, scarves, mitts, sweaters and all the other things that ditty bags contain must be made and assembled. Send for your supply of empty bags to-day, to 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

NO MORE SOLDIERS' COMFORTS ARE TO BE KNITTED: Please discontinue the making of soldiers' comforts immediately. Use the wool you have left for children's and men's sweaters. We have a large supply of colored wool on hand which you may have and a little of this mixed with the service wool can be made most attractive. Combinations such as navy and red, air force blue and sand, khaki and red, etc. We are most anxious to have a large number of children's garments knitted in bright colored wool. We have scarlet, maroon, camel, green and royal blue. Send for some TO-DAY.

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada

What Might Be Done

WHAT might be done if men were wise,
What glorious deeds, my suffering brother!
Would they unite in love and right,
And cease the scorn of one another?
All slavery, warfare, lies, and wrongs,
All vice and crime, might die together;
And wine and corn to each man born
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
Might stand erect in self-respect,
And share the teeming world to-morrow.
What might be done? This might be done,
And more than this, my suffering brother,
More than the tongue e'er said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other.

The Women's Page

Company Manners by LAURA P. BELL

"**B**ETTY, Betty—be quiet!" whispered small Betty's mother. The two were having lunch in an attractive little downtown tearoom. "You are making too much noise with your soup!" Then, in another minute or two: "Betty, hold your spoon correctly! Don't eat your soup out of the end of the spoon; take it from the side!" A pause for breath, then: "And Betty, break that cracker! I declare, I don't believe I'll ever again bring you to a nice place like this! I can't enjoy my lunch one bit—having to watch you and correct you every minute!"

Poor little Betty. She wasn't to blame. She was eating her soup exactly as she would eat it at home. In fact, she was eating it just as she had been eating soup ever since she first had it offered to her.

What then was the trouble? Simply this: there should be no "company manners" with any of us, and certainly not with children. They should be taught the correct way to eat as well as the correct way to do other things that are a part

of our daily lives. If this is done, they will eat just as well in one place as in another; just as well at one time as another. There will be no nervous tension surrounding the little tots when they are "eating out," and both the mother and child will enjoy such outings exceedingly.

It is just as easy for the mother to teach her child the right way to eat as it is to teach her any way. For instance, if from the very first time that Betty had been given soup, she had been made to feel that it was quite a treat and rather grown-up to be able to have a grown-up soup spoon and to eat from the side of it—just as grown-ups did—she would have felt that it was an adventure.

Our own little girl proudly boasted to her brother in her early soup-eating days: "I'm a big girl. Mother gives me soup in a regular soup bowl, and I eat it with a grown-up soup spoon just like she and Daddy do!"

This was enough to cause her slightly younger brother to ask

when he, too, could begin to have soup. And: "Why can't I have soup now, Mommy?"

As a result, Little Brother was given soup, but with a bouillon spoon instead of a soup spoon because it was easier for him to manage. It was the same shape as the larger soup spoon, and he was taught how to take the soup from it. There was no little boy happier than he! Of course, he dribbled it all over his bib the first few times he had soup, but there were no scoldings or fault-findings. Half of any battle is won when the child himself asks for the experience.

Seeing youngsters struggle with whole slices of bread seems so ridiculous that one wonders why some parents are so thoughtless. All that is necessary is to silently break the toast or bread the children are given—once or twice is enough; they will then know that one just does not keep a big slice of bread intact, and never again will they even think of doing such a thing.

It is so very, very easy for the busiest mother to teach her children correct eating habits; yet far too often she neglects this important phase of their development. She feels that "later on" will be time enough. But why wait till "later on"? Bad habits of eating will then be formed; and once formed, they will be hard to break. Start in the beginning and rejoice in the pleasant result—your child's good table manners.

too, because the iron doesn't stick. For the medium starch usually needed for slip covers, make basic starch according to directions on package, using four tablespoons of starch to one quart of water. For medium starch, add one to two parts of lukewarm water to this basic starch.

Always divide starch mixture so that all pieces get equal stiffening. Squeeze and press starch through fabric and then wring out gently.

Dry on Two Lines

Dry the slip covers in the shade so that the sun won't fade the colors. If possible hang them on parallel lines to hasten drying and prevent sagging. Pull gently along piping and adjust pleats as the covers dry.

Iron corded seams first. Then double the material away from the cords and iron seams lengthwise. Next iron the flounces, then the seat, back and arms. Iron on the wrong side first and finish on the right side.

If your slip covers have gathered flounces, iron straight edges first, then work the point of the iron gently in between the gathers. If the flounces are pleated lay the pleats carefully and press in place. You can be sure they will stay if you fasten them on the wrong side with little strips of adhesive tape.

Expert Tips on Slip Cover Laundering



By BETTY BARCLAY

RIGHT sunshine has a way of making time-worn slip covers look depressingly dingy. But you'll find it's easy to give them a fresh new look and a satiny, dirt-resisting finish if you'll follow expert laundry technique. It's a good idea to choose a clear, dry day for your job of refurbishing, as the slip covers will dry more quickly.

Dissolve Bluing Flakes in Suds

First, shake and brush the slip covers to remove surface dirt. If there are any specially soiled parts, rub with thick soapsuds and a soft brush. Dissolve bluing flakes in hot water with your regular soap when you prepare the wash water, and build up a strong two or three inch suds. Then add cool water until your soapy bath is lukewarm.

The use of bluing flakes in the suds insure colors that look bright and gay and makes white backgrounds gleam. This technique also does away with the need of a separate bluing job, and avoids the danger of spots and streaks. Rinse in two clear waters. You can do the washing in the machine or a tub; the method of bluing in the suds is the same.

Add Wax-like Product to Starch

Slip covers should be lightly starched. To achieve a satiny finish that helps to shed dust and makes the slip covers stay clean longer, dissolve a quarter of a cake of a specially prepared wax-like product in each quart of starch. This expert technique of adding the wax-like product to the starch makes the slip covers easier to iron,

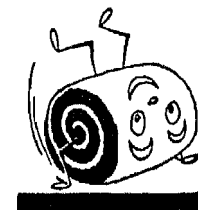
:: Prayer ::

GIVE me this day
A little work to occupy my mind,
A little suffering to sanctify
My spirit; and, dear Lord, if Thou
canst find
Some little good that I may do for
Thee,
I shall be glad, for that will comfort
me.
Mind, spirit, hand—I lift them all
to Thee.

A Sugar-Saving Dessert The "Snow-Whirl"

By FRANCES LEE BARTON

ARE you looking for a sugar-saving dessert—one that will add that "certain something" to your special lunch? Here's the recipe! There's no icing, no sugar is needed in the filling, so three quarters of a cup of this scarce commodity takes care of the entire sugar requirements. And what a luscious dessert it is! Once tried, it becomes a "regular."



Snow-whirl Chocolate Roll

Nine tablespoons sifted cake flour; ¾ cup sugar; 6 tablespoons breakfast cocoa; ½ teaspoon double-acting baking powder; ¼ teaspoon salt; 4 eggs; 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Prepared vanilla pudding.

Sift flour once, measure, add ¼ cup sugar, cocoa, baking powder, and salt, and sift together three times. Place eggs in deep bowl, add ½ cup sugar, and heat with rotary egg beater until thick and light. Add vanilla. Add flour mixture all at once and stir in quickly but thoroughly. Turn into 15 x 10-inch pan which has been greased, lined with paper to within ½ inch of edge, and again greased. Bake in hot oven (400 deg. F.) 13 minutes, or until done. (Do not overbake.)

Invert cake on cloth or linen towel which has been sprinkled lightly with powdered sugar. Remove paper; trim off crisp edges of cake. Roll cake, rolling cloth right up in cake; place on rack to cool. When cool, unroll carefully, spread with vanilla pudding, and roll again, leaving end of cake underneath. Sprinkle with powdered sugar or cover with chocolate coating.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Sam Nahirney: Training College.

Newfoundland:

Majors: Melitable Abbott, Dark Cove; Joseph Anthony, Little Heart's Ease; Abram Churchill, Carbonear; Ernest Eason, Gambo; John Pike, Bay Roberts; Wallace Pike, Duckworth Street, St. John's; William Porter, Dildo; Obed Rideout, Windsor; Eliza Stanley, Carmanville; Clayton Thompson, Garnish; Samuel Wight, Bell Island.

Adjutants: Ross Cole, Springdale; Kenneth Gill, Burin; May Guy, Wellington; Charles Hickman, Bonavista; Grace Hillyard, Bonavista; Olive Peach, Little Bay Islands; Clarence Pye, Green's Harbor; Willis Watts, Hant's Harbor.

Captains: Lorraine Churchill, Lushes Bight; Hannah Darby, Summerford; Myrtle Dawe, Bay Roberts; Eva Duffett, Brighton; Arthur Evans, Moreton's Harbor; Ronald Ellsworth, Alexander Bay; Beryl Harris, Botwood; Garfield Hickman, Mundy Pond, St. John's; Frederick Howse, Flat Island; Hilda Lush, Herring Neck; Joseph Monk, Winterton; Myra Moulton, Dotting Cove (Assistant); Ernest Pretty, Change Islands; Abram Pritchett, St. Anthony; Hazel Reid, Charlottetown; Alphaeus Russell, Comfort Cove; Louise Slade, St. Anthony Bight; Eva Snow, Greenspond (Assistant); Mildred Wells, King's Point; Nellie White, Birch Bay; Emma Williams, Port Nelson.

Lieutenants: Edna Belbin, Harry's Harbor; Joyce Belbin, Paradise Sound; Linda Calloway, Bridgeport; Edgar Deering, Catalina; Carrie Grandy, Britannia; Winnie Harnum, Cottrell's Cove; Frank Jennings, Leading Ticks; Gladys Manuel, Creston; Myrtle Pitcher, Peter's Arm.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

PETERBOROUGH TEMPLE: Sat-Sun Sept 8-9

COLONEL A. LAYMAN

(The Chief Secretary)

Montreal: Sat-Mon Sept 8-10

Ottawa: Tues Sept 11

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Lieut.-Colonel G. Best)

Fredericton, N.B.: Sat-Mon Sept 1-3

Lisgar Street: Sat Sept 9

Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Earls Court, Sun Sept 16

Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tuttle: Vancouver, Mon-Tues Sept 17-25 (Conferences)

Edmonton, Thurs-Fri 27-28 (Public Meeting, Fri 28); Winnipeg, Mon-Tues Oct 1-2 (Conferences)

Brigadier T. Mundy: Peterborough, Sat-Sun Sept 15-16; Earls Court, Sun 23

Major G. Bloss: Lansing, Wed Sept 19

Major E. Broom: Essex, Mon Sept 24

Major W. Ross: Toronto Temple, Sun Sept 23 (evening)

Major C. Knapp: Fenelon Falls, Sun Sept 9 (morning); Lindsay, Sun 9 (evening); Barrie, Sun 16 (morning); Midland, Sun 16 (evening); Peversham, Sun 23 (morning); Collingwood, Sun 23 (evening); Noranda, Sat-Sun 29-30

Major V. Underhill: Earls Court, Sun Sept 9

Major C. Watt: Riverdale, Sat-Sun Sept 8-9

SILVER STAR MOTHERS

A MEETING of members of the Order of the Silver Star will be held in the Council Chamber, Toronto Temple, 20 Albert Street, at 8 p.m. on Thursday, September 20. Refreshments will be served.

THE ENGINE THAT WOULDN'T GO

(Continued from page 8)

is the matter with P.O. —? He is a changed man." Upon learning that he had been saved at The Salvation Army, he said, "It is a great pity that you couldn't come to this camp and save more!"

We had all been congratulating Jimmy. His name had come out of the drum for homeland leave. In the Sunday meeting, whilst making a farewell speech, Jimmy said, "It is a direct answer to prayer. I have a little girl; I have never seen her. She is now three years. I wanted to see her, so I prayed, and asked that if it was God's will, He would grant this request."

"Thank God He still lives. He still works. He still answers prayers, if only we will believe. I hope that some one will be encouraged to go on, and to trust God more, and believe that He is able to do great things for us."

A PUBLIC WELCOME TO

THE "CHALLENGERS"

SESSION OF CADETS

in the

TORONTO TEMPLE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, AT 8 P.M.

Commissioner B. Orames

in command, supported by Territorial, Training College, and Divisional Headquarters Officers

ALBERTA'S MUSIC CAMP

Provides Profit and Relaxation for Young Western Melody-makers

AMID the beautiful surroundings of Seba Beach, young musicians of the Alberta Division gathered for the first Salvation Army Music Camp to be held in Alberta.

Directly responsible for the Camp were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Raymer, and these leaders were ably assisted by Adjutant I. Halsey, Music Director; and Instructors Band Leader Charles Stunnell, Calgary Citadel, and Deputy-Bandmaster Palfenier of Medicine Hat. Captain J. Gillespie, of Calgary, was Recreational Officer.

Daily Program

Following the individual tryouts at the beginning of the Camp, the students were placed in one of three Bands—"A," "B," or "C," and each day's schedule included two hours of instrumental instruction in classes, one hour of music theory, one hour of Band rehearsal and a vesper hour in the evening.

On the evening of V-J Day the young people marched to the centre of the village and provided music for a well-attended Thanksgiving Service led by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Raymer.

At the Mayor's Request

The closing day of the Camp, Sunday, was a busy one. In the morning Brigadier and Mrs. Raymer conducted a helpful devotional meeting at the Camp. Following lunch the Brigadier and a number of the Band members journeyed to Edmonton to take part in a Citizens' Thanksgiving Service, while Mrs. Raymer, Adjutant Halsey, and a group of Band-members remained to conduct a community Thanksgiving Service at Seba Beach at the request of Mayor (Dr.) Wood. Music was also provided by Camp members at the three Edmonton Corps for the regular Sunday evening meetings, while the final "Camp" event was a united Rally at the Citadel, following the Salvation meeting. Here, the members rendered a very interesting and much appreciated program at which the Divisional Commander presided.

Attractive graded certificates were presented to the students who had gained the required marks.

ON THE CORNER LOT

Outdoor Camp Meetings Led by Colonel and Mrs. Layman at Long Branch

ALTHOUGH Long Branch Corps, on the picturesque Lakeshore Road, near Toronto, is of modest proportions, it can lay claim to first-rate enterprise. Officers and Soldiers are alert to the possibilities of attracting passers-by on a much-frequented main street. There, on a corner lot, boldly emblazoned signs invite all to enter The Army Tent for nightly meetings arranged by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. E. Ibbotson.

That a goodly number of citizens attend and enjoy the camp-meetings was noticed when the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel A. Layman conducted a bright meeting of considerable interest and blessing on August 23.

Amid the informal setting, suggestive of out-of-door pursuits, the Chief Secretary aptly spoke of the Shepherd whose work lay in

nature's beautiful estate. Clear and well-defined teaching of New Testament truths aroused conviction, to be followed by statements concerning the unfathomable mercy and the limitless love of the Great Shepherd, who not only saved, but led the redeemed in paths of peace.

A period of helpful, spontaneous testimony preceded Mrs. Layman's inspiring references to one who, by the same curiosity which possibly had caused some to enter the tent-meetings, had braved the scorn of neighbors to act with little concern for the usual in order to see Jesus. The way in which the Master had honored Zaccheus' consuming desire for righteousness was related to encourage those in the meeting who yearned to know Christ as Saviour. Among those who assisted during the evening were Major E. White and Captain A. Ferris.

The International Army

(Continued from page 9)

clude Dutch personnel, so that testimonies were given in English, German and Dutch. Band instruments which had been cleaned up were played by our men, and a German comrade, the son of Brigadier Flade, led the Band.

"Such large crowds gathered at the open-air meetings (people stood quite six deep) that the police requested us to move next Sunday to a larger place.

"The use of the Hall has been obtained and the place transformed. The large building was packed just as the small room used for the previous Sunday meetings had been.

"The Divisional Commander (Brigadier von Thun) led enthusi-

astic meetings. British Salvationist-servicemen included Bandsman Alan Coles, son of Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Coles, and Deputy Bandmaster Stewart, of Govan. It was interesting to witness the Deputy's testimony being translated by an ex-German prisoner of war (Brother Flade). One of several seekers was led to the Penitent-Form by a man in the uniform of the Wehrmacht."

The first united meeting to be held in Berlin Temple for some time was conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner Busing (Territorial Commander), supported by the Territorial Headquarters staff and the Berlin Corps Officers.



Upon the completion of thirty-five years active Officership, Major Grace Cooper, War Services, Toronto, has been awarded a Long Service Star.

Captain and Mrs. Frank Pierce, Vernon, B.C., have welcomed a son, Arnold Frank, into their home.

Red Shield Supervisor (Bandsman) Frank Fisher has been welcomed at Montreal Citadel following three years service with The Salvation Army Auxiliary service overseas.

Envoy J. Weaver, Earls Court Corps, a veteran campaigner, is confined to his home through illness.

The two excellent V-J Day photographs of Toronto City Hall and Family Reunion—reproduced in the recent Peace Commemoration Issue of The War Cry, were taken by Roseborough and Rice, photographers, Toronto, and used in the Globe and Mail. The War Cry is indebted to all concerned for their courtesy in the matter.

RALLY WEEK

RALLY Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 16, this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Friday, September 21.

FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO

TAKING a prominent part in the series of spectacular events arranged by the Canadian Pacific Railway in connection with the arrival in Vancouver of the original locomotive, No. 374, Salvationists of the Coast City gathered recently at Stanley Park with large crowds of citizens to witness the presentation of the historic engine. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Keith and other comrades represented The Army, and the events included a commemorative open-air meeting, Band program and united Corps picnic.

Further reference will be made to the events in a subsequent issue of The War Cry, as the same year the railway was completed, The Salvation Army opened fire at the Pacific Coast.

V-J DAY ECHOES

(Continued from page 9)

tic audience joined in singing the National Anthem and other hymns.

Representatives of civic and religious bodies attended Toronto's Chinatown peace celebrations, when Mr. Y. T. Hsiung, the Chinese Consul-General, addressed a crowd numbering many thousands. Mayor R. H. Saunders spoke for the city in bringing congratulations to the Chinese people, and the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, and Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton represented The Salvation Army. Brother Harry Yong, a Chinese Soldier of the Temple Corps, was present in Salvation Army uniform. Colonel Bunton was also present on the platform during the city's V-J Day Thanksgiving service.

The Sunday morning broadcast only throughout the month of September over station CJCX and short wave CJCX, Sydney, N.S., will be made from The Salvation Army Citadel.

The Temple has been wonderfully preserved (states Brother John McDougall, Red Shield, Berlin, who was present at the meeting). Apart from all the windows being broken, there is little damage.



Brigadier Anna Johnson (centre) with Adjutant Agnes Morton (left) and Brigadier Olsen

It is possible to give one's life for alleviation of suffering—and to do it in a foreign land far from home and natural comforts—but it is not humanly possible to accomplish this over a period of time with noticeable love for the unlovely and with grace for the graceless, without possession of a Christlike spirit.

There are other Homes in Buenos Aires, Argentine, for wayward women and girls, but there is, at least, one which administers medical attention with justice tempered by unmistakable charity. It is The Army's hospital and clinic, where for twenty-five years, Brigadier Anna Johnson has been the matron. It was this Scandinavian Officer from the United States, who opened the Institution, a medium of practical contact with those far from God. Her unremitting toil and sacrifice, immense faith and dauntless courage in persecution are, under God, the source of the hospital's growth in size and service. Better far, the Brigadier has realized that in the hearts of those ministered to there has dawned a great Light. Citizens of the great Latin-Ameri-

The Greatest of These is Love

ARMY NURSES DEMONSTRATE CHRISTIANITY IN ACTION

can city recognize the excellent service to the community, performed quietly and efficiently with constant tactfulness and kindness unexcelled. Thus a remarkable impression has been made, resulting in support of The Army's worthwhile endeavors in a land that is steeped in ignorance of faith's direct access to God.

Canada's Contribution

The Brigadier, now visiting in Toronto, brought greetings from Adjutant Agnes Morton, a Canadian Officer, whose work in the Home has been outstanding and who is now bearing considerable responsibility therein. Some two hundred women and children receive first-class medical and faith-producing attention in the hospital, each year.

The Brigadier's facial expression is unmistakably that of a woman of God. It is at once rugged, from years of sacrifice; childlike, with implicit faith; sensitive by constant contact with needy humanity; pure, by the love of God; benign with heart-peace, the laurel of battles won.

Leaving her adopted country, the United States, in 1922, Brigadier Johnson arrived in the Argentine where examinations were passed after hospital and university training in Buenos Aires. Then the Home was opened and for a quarter of a century this foundation of The Army's Social enterprise has

developed under her guidance.

Later, transferred to England, she was for a while night supervisor of the Mother's Hospital, Clapton, London. Then came an interlude of beloved work among receptive and open-minded Zulu women at South Africa's Mountain View Hospital. Although there was in her heart a great love for these black-skinned people in whose primitive kraals she ministered, when orders came in 1932 the Brigadier set out to recross the Atlantic and to settle down to well-known administration in the Buenos Aires Clinic.

Soul-winning Continues

There are, in addition to other Social Institutions in the same city, eight Corps to which godly Officers and Soldiers attract men and

THE ARMY IN OTHER LANDS

women to emerge out of spiritual darkness into the glory of Salvation's assurance. Though slow, the work of soul-winning progresses, as numbers of one-time slaves of sin testify.

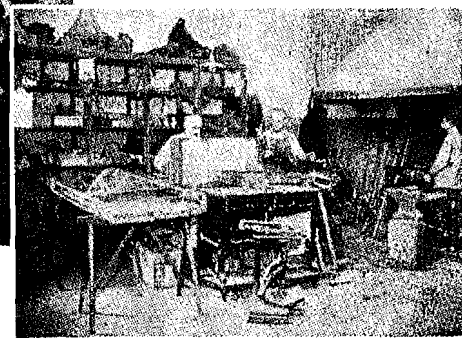
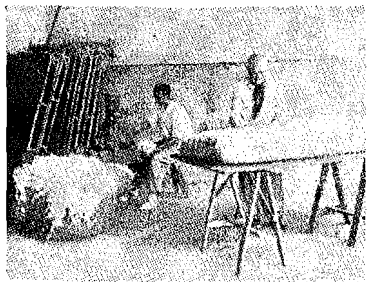
CHARACTER CHANGING IN CHILE

A GIRL was brought to The Army's Home, Chile, a prostitute, arrested for working without a permit and while suffering from disease. She was to have been put in the women's prison; but when the Officers heard her sad story they could not let her go, and pleaded for the care of her. She had first to be admitted to hospital; there she was operated upon, and after a while came to the Home. While getting well in body she found healing for her soul, and today she is a bright little Salva-

tionist; about a month ago she started earning as a domestic servant. Because of this girl the police authorities have great faith in our work.

A short time ago the Prison Visitor 'phoned and asked if The Army would take a woman of twenty-three, who had been in prison four years, without any improvement at all. The Visitor said she had been told in the juvenile court to try The Salvation Army Officers, "because they change the characters of the girls."

Divine Love Activates Argentina Salvationists To Serve the People



Courtesy All the World.
THE ARMY IN THE ARGENTINE as elsewhere around the world, is busily engaged in seeking to win men for God. Centre picture shows an open-air meeting in a Buenos Aires plaza last Easter Sunday. Top left: A typical company of children at a Corps in the capital. Top right: A distribution of bread and soup to flood victims in the riverside districts. Circle and bottom right: Scrap wood and metal are turned to new uses in the Men's Industrial Home. Second row, left: Mattress-making in a Buenos Aires Men's Home; right: Waste paper collection gives men work in Montevideo (Uruguay). Bottom left: A public enrolment of Soldiers in Rosario

distribution of bread and soup to flood victims in the riverside districts. Circle and bottom right: Scrap wood and metal are turned to new uses in the Men's Industrial Home. Second row, left: Mattress-making in a Buenos Aires Men's Home; right: Waste paper collection gives men work in Montevideo (Uruguay). Bottom left: A public enrolment of Soldiers in Rosario

SISTER MRS. M. E. EDWARDS

Ingersoll, Ont.

One of the oldest and most widely esteemed residents of Ingersoll, Ont., Sister Mary E. Edwards, passed to her Eternal Reward recently.

The promoted comrade endeared herself to a host of friends by her ever-ready smile and lovable nature during her seventy-seven years residence in Canada, Grand Rapids, Mich., being her former home. Sister Edwards recently celebrated her ninety-sixth birthday, and was the oldest Soldier of the Corps. Her influence for good, throughout the years, was extensive.

The funeral service was conducted by Major J. Cooper, of Stratford, a former Corps Officer at Ingersoll. Major J. P. Dickinson, of Woodstock, and Mrs. Major A. Jordon, of the local Corps, assisted. A large concourse of friends attended, the pall bearers being William Foster, William Cronk, Emerson Cronk, and George, James and Ernest Buck, all grandsons.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

GILLIES, David Stewart.—Thought to be single. Aged about 66; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born at Spry, Ont. Pleasant mannered. Not heard from since 1940. Was seen at Chatsworth in the summer of 1943. Wanted in connection with an estate. Brother inquiring. M5812

GRANT, Ronald Robert Gordon Carr.—Age 18; height 6 ft. 2 ins.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born at Dundee, Forfarshire, Scotland. Very anxiously sought for by mother, father and sister. M5935

MURPHY, Peter Edward.—Age 62. Single. Height 5 ft. 9 or 10 ins.; brown hair; hazel eyes; medium complexion. Born at Faribault, Minnesota. Has been missing for 22 years. Last known to be in Jersey City, New Jersey, U.S.A. Sister inquiring. M5936

PARSON, Joseph.—Born in Estonia in 1875. Last known address was Saddle - horse Farm, Hod-Ward, Canada. Is an author. Nephew in Old Land inquiring. M5915

FRITCHARD.—Information wanted as to the whereabouts of the next-of-kin of Samuel Fritchard who was born in Liverpool on September 6, 1856, and who died in Liverpool on June 23, 1912. Particulars to Messrs. Buckley Pidgeon and Co. of 239 Martins Bank Bldg., Water Street, Liverpool 2. M5416

CLAUSEN, Marie Christine.—Born at Osterholm, Denmark, Feb. 11, 1906. Came to Canada in 1928. Is a nurse and was last engaged with Royal Alexandra Hospital, Edmonton. Sister in Old Land inquiring. W3123

:: In the Eternal Summerland ::

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown
and Enter Into the Joys of Their Lord

**ABLE SEAMAN M. B. A. HAWKINS**

Tillsonburg, Ont.

Following a lengthy illness, a Soldier of the Corps for two years, Able Seaman Mac Bryce Albert Hawkins answered the Heavenly Summons recently from Tillsonburg, Ont.

The promoted comrade served his country well for three years in the R. C. N. V. R., participating in overseas service. He was much respected by the townsfolk, and before he passed away gave assurance that all was well with his soul.

The funeral service conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain J. Schwab, was largely attended. A duet was sung by Sister Mrs. F. Hall and Mrs. E. Crossett.

The flag-draped casket was conveyed for interment to the local cemetery. The words of his comrades and friends indicated the esteem in which Able Seaman Hawkins was widely held.

CORRECTION

Corporal Leslie Knight, R.C.A.E., formerly a Bandsman of Ottawa II Corps, Ont., whose promotion to Glory on active service was reported in a recent issue of The War Cry, was inadvertently and inaccurately spelled "Knight."

SISTER B. M. LUDLOW

Oshawa, Ont.

Popular among her many friends for her cheery disposition and pleasing personality, the news of the promotion to Glory of Sister Beatrice Ludlow, of Oshawa, Ont., was received with sadness. All who visited her during her lengthy illness were inspired by her cheerful spirit.

Years of devoted service were spent by the promoted comrade in the Primary department. From an early age she took a great interest in nursing and attained the rank of corporal in the St. John's Ambulance Brigade.

The Corps Officer, Major A. Simester, conducted the funeral service, assisted by Rev. A. D. Cornett. Sister Mrs. R. Camper, of Windsor, Ont., took part. The Songster Brigade sang, and Songster Mrs. A. Holmes rendered a solo. The members of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade attended in a body.

In the memorial service, conducted by the Corps Officer, Bandmaster H. Gentry paid tribute to the life of the promoted comrade whose sacrificial service for the Kingdom will be, for a long time, a strong influence for good.

BROTHER T. F. BELL

Guelph, Ont.

A few months ago Brother Thomas Frederick Bell was saved at Guelph, Ont., and desired to become an out-and-out Salvationist. It was a glad day for him when he stood beneath The Army Colors and was publicly enrolled as a Soldier.

Recently Brother Bell became ill, and while in hospital assured the Officers and comrades who visited him, that it was well with his soul, and that he was going to dwell with his Lord.

In the absence of the Corps Officers (Majors P. Greatrix and M. Parsons), the funeral service was conducted by Major J. Woolcott assisted by Corps Sergeant-Major P. Ede.

CORPS SECRETARY ISABELL BARRON

Windsor, N.S.

A true Soldier of the Cross, Corps Secretary Isabella Barron was promoted to Glory recently from Windsor, N.S., where she had served faithfully in the Corps, for twenty-eight years as a Company Guard, and twenty-four years as the Corps Secretary.

Funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain R. Knowles. Sister Mrs. Bruskett, who had known the promoted comrade for many years, paid tribute to her life.

SISTER MRS. McCRINDLE

Woodstock, Ont.

The Woodstock, Ont., Corps (Major and Mrs. J. Dickinson) has suffered another severe loss in the passing of one of the oldest Soldiers on the Roll, Sister Mrs. McCrindle, who was connected with the Corps since coming to Canada from Scotland. The promoted comrade was a member of the Census Board, a Songster, and an active open-air worker until ill-health prevented.



The funeral service was conducted by Major J. Wood and the Corps Officer. Sister Mrs. J. Gordon sang.

During an impressive memorial service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Songster Leader J. Gordon and Bandsman L. Bingham paid tribute. The Band played "Promoted to Glory."

BANDSMAN H. WELLS

Galt, Ont.

"Happy if with my latest breath" proved literally true for Bandsman Henry Wells, of Galt, Ont., who passed away immediately after giving a ringing testimony of Holiness in the Peterborough Temple while on a recent visit there.

A life-long Salvationist, the promoted comrade came to Canada from Reading, England. He held for some years the position of Bandmaster and Songster Leader at Galt, after transferring from Peterborough where he played in the saxophone section. As an oil color artist, Bandsman Wells' best painting was the result of an inspiration received while listening to the singing of the Songster Brigade.

The Corps Officer conducted the funeral and memorial services. Band Color Sergeant W. Ralph and Songster Leader G. Haskell spoke of the promoted warrior's life and influence over them. An air mail letter sent from a comrade in the Forces overseas was also read and revealed Brother Wells' personal interest and help which had kept this comrade on the right path.

BROTHER W. COOMBES

Hamilton, Ont.

After three days illness, Brother Walter Coombes, of Hamilton II, Ont., was called to his Eternal Home.

The promoted comrade was born at Alderney, Channel Islands. He was the Bandmaster at Detroit V, Mich., before coming to Canada twenty-five years ago, and at Hamilton II Corps held the same position for some time.

The funeral service was conducted by Major J. Mercer (R), assisted by Major M. Charlton and Captain P. Kerr. A large number of his workmates attended the service.

BOOKS

A SHIPMENT, JUST IN, CONTAINS EXCELLENT
READING FOR YOUNG AND OLD

"SOME OF CHINA'S CHILDREN," by Hal. Beckett. In the foreword Mildred Cable writes: "These stories speak for themselves. They tell us of unwanted or uncared-for bairns being touched by the living Christ and becoming centres of light in their own land." 52c postpaid.

"JOHN MURFITT: FROM MINER TO MAJOR." An account of the work and world-wide influence of a Corps Officer and master of "the art of prayer." By S. C. Gauntlett. 37c postpaid.

"WILLIAM STEVENS, JEWELLER AND MISSIONARY," by Catherine Baird. A fascinating narrative of devotion and self-sacrifice in India, Korea, East Africa. 37c postpaid.

"COSTLY CONVERSIONS," by M. J. Van de Werken. Deeply spiritual and helpful reading. 16c postpaid.

"Try The Trade"—We Can Serve You

Address all communications to

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street

Toronto 1, Ont.

CIVIC RECEPTION

Divisional Commander for Nova Scotia Welcomed

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel W. J. Carruthers were welcomed heartily by Officers, Soldiers and civic officials at recent gatherings in the Halifax, N.S., Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. Matthews).

Mayor A. Butler was present to greet the new leaders, and to thank The Army for its relief work during the recent explosions. Mr. A. H. Minshull, represented the Advisory Board. Also expressing greetings were Major M. Neill, of Grace Hospital; Major W. Pedlar, War Services; Major O. Hiscott, of New Glasgow, and the Corps Officer.

The Divisional Commander commented on the kindness of the Nova Scotians and extended to Mayor Butler the full co-operation of The Army in any good project.

Mrs. Carruthers thanked the gathering for the warm welcome. Major W. Cooper and Captain V. Neale assisted in the meeting.

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Pity for the Needy

Sun., Sept. 9.....Psalm 34:1-12
Mon., Sept. 10.....Psalm 34:13-22
Tues., Sept. 11.....Psalm 146:1-10
Wed., Sept. 12.....Isaiah 1:16-20
Thurs., Sept. 13.....James 1:19-27
Fri., Sept. 14.....2 Kings 4:1-7
Sat., Sept. 15.....Zech. 7:8-14

PRAYER SUBJECT

The Army's Work in Africa

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Bandsman W. Davies sang and the United Songster Brigade rendered two selections.

HELPFUL MESSAGE

God's presence was felt by all who attended a bright Monday evening meeting held recently at Neepawa, Man. (Captain M. McIntyre, Lieutenant E. Sweitzer), when the new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major R. Gage visited the Corps. Mrs. Gage gave a helpful message on "Prayer." Major and Mrs. D. Allan, and some comrades, of Brandon, motor-ed over for the meeting, and their music was much enjoyed.

PRAISE AT CAMP BORDEN

A Thanksgiving and Prayer gathering was held on the Sunday following V-J Day at Camp Borden, Ont. (Supervisor Wm. Eadie). Songster Mrs. D. Murray and Bandsman Alf. King, of Toronto, gave stirring messages in song.

A number of Salvationist Bandsmen, from different parts of Canada, composed a small Band for the occasion, and their music was much appreciated. Private Birk, from the R.C.A.M.C., gave a stirring message on "How to Know We Are Saved." Padre L. Mack and Padre Nunn took part.

CROWDS ATTRACTED

The musical forces of the Corps took prominent part in recent Sunday gatherings at Dovercourt Citadel, Toronto (Major and Mrs. W. Gibson). A challenging Holiness message was given by the Property Secretary, Lieut. - Colonel J. Merritt, and the Bandsmen sang. Visitors from the United States were represented by Sergeant-Major Clark, of Cleveland Temple.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier T. Mundy conducted the Salvation meeting. The Brigadier encouraged sinners to accept the unavoidable Christ. Visiting Officers from across the border, and Bandsman Keith also took part.

Later, in the park, loud speakers and special lighting were employed to attract the large crowd which joined in the singing. The Songster Brigade rendered two selections and the Band played "Victorious" and "Dovercourt Citadel," and several hymn-tunes.

Hearts were stirred as a group of children gathered around the microphone and sang "I am so glad that Jesus loves me."

CHALLENGE MET

Salvationists at Oshawa, Ont. (Major and Mrs. A. Simester) are grateful for Divine blessing on their efforts. In addition to well-attended indoor meetings, vigorous open - air work is meeting with success. Friday night street meetings are participated in by Bandsmen and Songsters, and many follow the Band on Sunday night to the Hall. Crowds of picnickers at Lakeview Park are thrilled by the Sunday afternoon services in this delightful spot, where the Band plays favorite hymn tunes.

American visitors who contributed richly to the meetings on a recent Sunday were Songster Leader H. Martyn and son, Raymond, of Detroit Citadel, and the Misses Hill, of Kingston, Pa.

When the re-organized Youth Group held an enjoyable evening, Songster Leader Martyn entertained the delighted audience. Under the leadership of the president, Mel Smith, the Christian fellowship of the Group is attracting other young people.

The Corps Officer recently addressed a mass church meeting and was the chief speaker at a huge V-J Day service of Thanksgiving conducted by Envoy A. J. Graves at the Cenotaph in Memorial Park, and in which the Band participated. He has also been a member of the local Rehabilitation Council, and has spoken to numerous club members of The Army's Auxiliary work overseas.

Our Camera Corner



This musical combination, composed largely of young people, was recently commissioned and is giving excellent service at Brockville, Ont. Captain and Mrs. Geo. Cox are the Corps Officers

FIRESIDE HOUR

Captain Margaret Millman, of Fernie, B.C., conducted the Salvation gathering on a recent Sunday evening at North Battleford, Sask. (Adjutant D. Richardson, Lieutenant L. Kroeker).

Following the meeting a Fireside Hour, at which the members of various churches gathered, was held and proved a source of blessing and inspiration to all. Sister Mrs. Smith, on vacation from Hamilton, Ont., delighted everyone with her versatility as pianist, piano-accordionist, and vocalist. Bruce Coleman, son of Major and Mrs. Coleman, and the Rev. Mr. Lamb also assisted.

A cause for great rejoicing on a recent Sunday evening was the surrender of a person to God during the testimony period.

Open-air activities are proving a challenge to those who participate, and a blessing to the townsfolk.

HEART-FELT GRATITUDE

Thanksgiving gatherings were held at Newmarket, Ont. (Pro.-Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson), on the Sunday following V-J Day. During the evening meeting Captain and Mrs. H. Maclean assisted. The Corps Officer gave a heart-searching message and a comrade knelt in rededication at the Mercy-Seat.

The Company meeting and Corps picnic was held recently in the country. Games and other activities were enjoyed as were the excellent refreshments, followed by races for the young people and contests for the older folk. Credit is due the Young People's Sergeant-Major, Captain H. Maclean.

GANANOQUE GATHERINGS

The crowds are increasing and souls are being won for God at Gananoque, Ont. (Mrs. Commandant D. Ritchie, Pro.-Lieutenant O. Chambers) during the summer months. Three persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat and claimed Salvation in a recent Sunday evening meeting.

The attendance at the weekly Bible Study class is increasing, and the 'teen age young people are taking their stand and witnessing for God in the open-air and inside gatherings.

SEBA BEACH CAMP

Rallying Point for Alberta Corps Cadets

ENCOURAGING RESULTS

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki conducted recent week - end gatherings at Windsor Citadel, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Bond) and were heartily welcomed by the comrades. The visiting leaders spoke to a large crowd during the Saturday evening open-air meeting.

Blessing and encouragement was received through the Colonel's Sunday messages, and two persons sought the Lord. Captain P. Kerr sang in the Holiness meeting.

The young people in the Company meeting and Outpost listened attentively to the words of the visiting Officers, and sang enthusiastically the new chorus taught.

Two men yielded to Christ during recent Saturday evening open - air gatherings.

SPIRITUAL STRENGTH

The recently - appointed Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major A. W. Dixon visited West Saint John, N.B., Corps (Captain and Mrs. T. E. Bell), imparting spiritual strength in both example and precept.

The Holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing, and the nearness of the Holy Spirit was felt.

Major Dixon paid a visit to the Company meeting during which several children sought and found Christ.

The Salvation meeting was impressive, and the message inspirational and filled with power. During a well-fought prayer meeting, several adults gave their hearts to God.

WELL-ATTENDED MEETINGS

Inspiring Sunday meetings conducted recently by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki, at London, Ont. (Major and Mrs. T. Ellwood), were well attended. The messages of the Colonel brought much blessing. The Band and Songster Brigade gave support during the day.

Flight - Lieutenant Bob Knighton, Flying Officer Harold Hammond, D.F.C.,

The delightful Salvation Army Camp at Seba Beach, Alta., was the rallying place recently for Corps Cadets and Officers, of Edmonton and the surrounding Corps.

The Corps Cadet Camp opened on the Saturday evening with supper and a welcome meeting. Three sessions were held on Sunday directed by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Raymer and Major G. Eby. Corps Cadets Joyce Eadie, Betty Campbell and David Melvin gave interesting and helpful papers on various aspects of Corps Cadet life and service. Sister E. Oliver, of Divisional Headquarters, gave a reading. Monday, being a holiday, was left free for recreation.

Tuesday and Wednesday was devoted to Officers' meetings, four sessions being held. A well-planned program was arranged by the Divisional Leaders for this the second Officers' Retreat to be held at the Camp. Interesting and profitable papers were read by Major D. Rea on "Post-war Problems," by Major G. Jones on "The Home Front Appeal," by Mrs. Rea on "The Absentee Problem," and by Major J. Martin on "Special Events." Brigadier and Mrs. Raymer also dealt with various aspects of the Salvation War. Helpful devotional messages were given by Mrs. Adjutant Halsey and Major G. Luxton. The Camp concluded with a thought - provoking and soul-uplifting message by the Divisional Commander.

GALT ASSEMBLY

The Corps Officer of Galt, Ont. (Major L. Ede), gave the address at the V-J Day Civic Thanksgiving Service held in the Galt Arena, which was attended by several thousand citizens including the Mayor and aldermen. The Army Band led in the Victory march.

and Corporal Ernie Legg, who have recently returned from overseas, were heartily welcomed.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE
BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel
Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 kilos.)
"Songs of a Salvation Soldier," fifteen
minutes of song and poetry every
Tuesday and Thursday at 10.45 a.m.
(E.D.T.), conducted by Captain and
Mrs. Geo. E. Cox.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 kilos.)
"The Company Meeting of the Air,"
A half-hour at The Army Company
Meeting led by Captain Geo. Cox.
Every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. (E.W.T.)

CALGARY, Alta. — CJCJ (700 kilos.)
Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15
p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a
devotional program conducted by the
Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950
kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from
8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your
Daily Meditation," conducted by the
Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A
broadcast by the Citadel Corps from
2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), alternate
Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCO (630 kilos.)
Every Tuesday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast con-
ducted by the Corps Officers. Each
Wednesday from 8.45 to 9.00 p.m. and
each Friday from 8.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m.
"A Salvation Army Broadcast" of re-
cordings.

GRANDE PRAIRIE, Alta. — CFPG (1350
kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each
Thursday from 9.15 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.
(P.W.T.), a devotional period of music
led by the Corps Officers.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wed-
nesday from 5.30 to 5.45 p.m., a pro-
gram for young people, conducted by
the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont. — CKWS (960 kilos.)
Each Sunday at 6.00 p.m. (E.D.T.),
"Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of
devotional music and message by the
local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont. — CFCH (1230 kilos.)
"Morning Devotions," every Monday
beginning at 8.45 a.m. (E.D.T.), con-
ducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 kilos.)
Every Thursday at 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.),
a half-hour of song directed by the
Corps Officer.

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple
Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask. — CKBI (900
kilos.) "Morning Meditation," daily
from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.),
Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15
a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devo-
tional broadcast, including music and a
message.

ROUYN — NORANDA — CKRN — CKVO-
CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from
9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salva-
tion Army Music and Song.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1008 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.
(Nfld. Daylight Time), a broadcast by
the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday
from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.),
a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont. — CFRE. Each Sunday
from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.),
a devotional broadcast — "from the
heart of the Territory"—by Adjutant
L. Pindred and a group of Temple
Corps comrades.

TORONTO, Ont. — CFRE (840 kilos.)
Each Wednesday at 7.30 a.m., "God's
Minute," featuring Salvation Army re-
cordings.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. Morning De-
votional Broadcasts, daily 7.45 a.m.,



SONGS THAT CHEER

AND - BLESS

"My heart greatly re-
joiceth; and with my
song will I praise Him."
Psalm 28:7.

In Simple Trust

Tune: "Rest"

DEAR Lord and Father of man-
kind,
Forgive our feverish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with
Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Do Not Pass Me By

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Saviour! Saviour!
Hear my humble cry.
And while others Thou art call-
ing,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
Fanny J. Crosby.

Learn of Me

COME unto Me, all ye who
groan,
With guilt and fears oppress;
Resign to Me the willing heart,
And I will give you rest.

Take up My yoke, and learn of Me
The meek and lowly mind;
And thus your weary troubled souls
Repose and peace shall find.

For light and gentle is My yoke;
The burden I impose
Shall ease the heart, which groaned
before
Beneath a load of woes.
Hugh Blair.

DIVINE REFLECTION

Words by Brigadier A. Wiggins

Music by Colonel W. Kitchen

Andante con molto espress. 2/4

Key E^b

1 Look deep in - to my up - lift eyes, That of Thy pi - ty, Man Divine, Some faint re - flec - tion
2 With - in Thy hands take these of mine, And hold them, till my prayers confess The imprint of Thy
4 Breathe in - to me Th' E - ter - nal Breath Which in the Tomb was grant - ed Thee, That from the grave - clothes

I may gain From those all-see-ing eyes of Thine; Then shall I draw men, un-a - fraid, Who need the warmth of
touch di - vine Has gift-ed them with gen - uine; For in-fant brows await my touch, And men who suf - fer
of my sins I may a - rise to li - ber - ty, And, in Thy u - ni - verse of Love, May all Thy promised

hu - man aid. O - ver much, Grace, Lord, and wisdom give, For I would no-bly live,
bless - ings prove. (TENOR & BASS) For I would no - bly live, live no-bly,

So by my fit-ness I shall bear witness - Thou art in me, I am in Thee, In blessed u - ni - ty

Allegretto 2/4

Where'er Thy feet have mark'd a way Across the wilder - ness of Time, There let me tread that I may learn from

From the May-June Musical Salvationist.

Mon-Fri Sept 24-29, conducted by The
Salvation Army.
WINDSOR, Ont. — CKLW (800 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor
Citadel Band.
WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.)
Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00
a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast
conducted by the Corps Officers.

"JESUS LOVES ME!"

(No. 826 in The Salvation Army
Song Book)

Jesus loves me! This I know
For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is
strong.

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide!
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

ANNA B. WARNER wrote the
words for this popular child-
ren's hymn and William B. Brad-
bury who collaborated with Fanny
Crosby in the writing of some of
her best-loved Gospel songs, pro-
vided the music.

The hymn-message tells, in lan-
guage which boys and girls and
young people can understand, the
story of Christ's atonement for sin,
His death on the Cross so that
Heaven's gate might be "opened
wide" to sinning humanity. Some
folks regard it as the finest of Miss
Warner's hymns. She wrote two
others which are widely used in
worship, "We Would See Jesus"



and "One More Day's Work For
Jesus."

A missionary, writing home from
the foreign field some years ago, told
an interesting anecdote involving
Miss Warner's Sunday-school hymn.
He said:

"I translated into Telugu the
children's hymn, 'Jesus Loves Me,'
and taught it to the children of our
Sunday-school. Later, as I was go-
ing through the narrow streets of
the native town on horseback, I
heard singing down a side street.
There was a little heathen boy, with
heathen men and women standing
around him, singing at the top of
his voice:

"Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so."

SERVICE UNDER TWO FLAGS



Members of the
armed services,
who are also
Salvationist
Bandmen, are
shown "lending
a hand" with
the music dur-
ing a recent
week-end at
Orillia, Ont.,
where the Chief
Secretary, Col-
onel A. Lay-
man (centre
rear), led meet-
ings